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THE TIMES

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

A Farewell to Summer.

BY WILLIAM BENJ. SMITH.

Bright Summer, thou art gone,
And hush'd thy soft, low winds;
For wilder breezes now sweep on,
And whistle 'mid the vines.

Thy verdant groves do droop,
And pale thy once sweet bow'rs;
Drear Autumn's blight with sudden swoop
Has claimed thy lovl'est flow'rs.

And now we hear no more,
Thy waking warblers' song:
They carol not as once of yore,
When morn was all day long.

The dashing wave 'gainst the strand,
So gentle does not seem,
As when thy plume enwrapt the land
In an ambrosial dream.

The sparkling, rippling stream,
Meandering along,
Whose chorus once did charming seem,
Murmurs a doleful song.

Summer, when thou wert here,
Sweet strains and tender chords
Did often fall upon our ear;
Which Autumn ne'er affords.

'Tis strange, but yet 'tis true,
That things should alter so—
Oh! haste return 'tis thee we woo—
Why didts thou from us go!

Yes, Summer hasten back,
Oh! do not long delay;
Haste on around the Season's track,—
We'll watch thy coming day.

Summer, why dost thou roam!—
We'd always with thee dwell—
The "Sunny South" then be our home,—
We'd never say, farewell.

But now with thee we part,
We can but breathe a sigh
As Winter's blasts between us dart—
Soft Summer's breeze, good-bye.

Portsmouth, Va.

A Romance of the Alleghanies.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

ETHALANDA;—

OR, THE

Pride of the Mountains.

BY H. A. DWIGHT.

CHAPTER I.

No one, who has rarely visited the country, but always passed his days in some large city, nothing can be more grand or picturesque than woodland and Mountain Scenery—Here rises before his eye a lofty eminence—there extends a widely cultivated vale—Here, is a large river, wafting its varied craft to the sea, there a flowery landscape apparently joyous at the sight of its own beauty. On the one hand, may be seen the lofty Church Spire, pointing to a better world: On the other, the distant lowly cottage, bespeaking contentment to the indwellers, and the groves too filled with the varying sounds of birds—and the marshes and glens alive with wild fowl or wilder animals—these, with the glowing sun above or the flying clouds in the distance, give a charm to the secluded citizen, of a peculiar interest and a long felt admiration.

On a day of loveliness, such as one of these *aural* days always are, there came into the secluded village of Eldervale, a young man who from his air and general deportment, seemed to be just from some polished city of the South. Taking notice of no one in particular, in the village, he passed his time in gazing at the romantic scenery around him.

The Sun, at the time, in which we commenced our tale, was casting his last rays on the summits of the loftiest mountains and thence were reflected upon an old Cottage, situated on the side of one of these eminences in the prospect. A pearly stream near this cottage, was pouring its abundant waters down the precipices, on the margin of this eminence, and passing away rapidly, constituted, with other similar rivulets, a Lake on the opposite side of a meadow intervening.—Tall trees threw their waving shadows across this lake, indicating to the animate creation above and below, the coming darkness of the approaching night.

At this moment as our hero was enchanted with the beauty of the scene around him, suddenly a sound of a human voice struck his ear! Having according to his custom, his gun in hand, he raised it unconsciously, as if protection were needed, whence, the cry had come. He gazed a moment at the spot, and lo! a panther was in the act of springing upon a wandering maiden!

He could scarcely realize the sight before him, yet in the twinkling of an eye, he leveled his gun at the monster and the ball penetrating his heart, he fell dead at his feet! And now appeared a second one, more furious than the first; and being unprepaired for him, with his gun, his only means of escape from his fiery grasp, was to try the force of his musket breach upon his head. This with an unwonted energy he attempted, and likewise terminated the life of this animal almost as expeditiously, as he had that of the other. The danger being past he now directed his attention to the maiden, who recovering from the shock, expressed in the warmest manner her gratitude to her deliverer. Tears at the same gushed from her eyes showing that her acknowledgments came from her heart. Now he proposed to accompany her home; afraid that some other, and perhaps equally appalling catastrophe might befall her. He left her at the cottage, to which we have referred, and receiving anew her unsophisticated thanks returned to the village Inn.

CHAPTER II.

Ethalanda, the maiden whom we have thus introduced to the notice of the reader, taking her mother by the hand, and still in a state of trepedation at the reflection of the danger, which she had just escaped, related her entire adventure in the mountain scenery; and the rescue, which the stranger had so kindly tendered her at the only moment of safety. The mother could hardly realize the perilous scene—Indeed to her, it seemed more like the relation of a dream than a reality. The story soon became divulged abroad, an easy matter, in so small a village as Eldervale. And the inhabitants now felt a deeper interest still in the young man, who had thus rescued one of their number from so perilous a condition. Before this time they had viewed him only with curiosity; now they looked upon him as a benefactor. Hence he was treated with the utmost regard. His name began now to be more eagerly enquired for; and though he would have preferred to pass as he hitherto had done, incognito, yet it seemed to him best under existing circumstances, to make known his real name. From this time accordingly, he was known as Ferdenand Deloraine. His native place was also, sought for,—and this too, he divulged. Thus, though apparently much against his inclination, yet necessarily almost, he became quite familiarized to the inhabitants of the village. Various rumors of his exploit with the panthers, became spread abroad, some of which were magnified quite beyond the truth—and some of which, too, fell short of it. But from most, who heard of his remarkable feats, he received the most indubitable praise;—indeed from all except one individual. This one had long sought the favorable regard of Ethalanda, though without success. Still he had even hoped, that in time he should so ingratiate himself with her, that she would look upon him with a kindly eye. But now the stranger had come in to mar his prospects,—possibly indeed to blight them entirely. He had performed a feat that would be ever retained in Ethalanda's memory. Hence this prior claimant cherished only feelings of envy and malice towards him. For Ethalanda's sake he could have wished that he himself had encountered the danger to which Ferdinand had been exposed, that thus he might be regarded in the light of a benefactor, also. And what should he now do, to retain the interest, which Ethalanda, had apparently perhaps really felt in him before this stranger had come into the neighborhood. The world were looking on and to be supplanted was not an agreeable thought "To lose Ethalanda would be an evil and one not easily to be borne—but to be thrust aside by a stranger would be intolerable. What inuendoes would be thrown out against him!—What a degree of inferiority must he feel to be cast off so suddenenly. No—no—the thing must not be. Ethalanda must still be his, panthers or no panthers, 'peaceably if it could be done, forcibly if it must.' Some too would favor him—all ought to do so." Thus he reflected.

CHAPTER III.

Ethalanda was sitting with her mother the next day, when Ferdernand was announced. His object in calling was, to enquire the effect of the fright upon the young lady; apprehending that she might, in consequence of it, be seriously indisposed. Mrs. Harwood reiterated her thanks for his delivering her daughter from the very jaws of the voracious animals, and seemed to be unwilling to forego any possible expressions of her gratitude. Ferdinand, in reply, said "that he was extremely happy to have been able to show the favor to her daughter; and should always be pleased to afford similar protection to any thus exposed."

Then changing the course of the conversation he began to speak of the beautiful valley, conversing so freely and fluently, that Ethalanda was struck with his superior conversational powers—these appearing to exbel those of any person with whom she had ever met.

Ferdinand noticed the interest, which she manifested in his narrations; pleased to discover that she regarded them as of considerable consequence.

And when he referred to any peculiarly perilous condition, to which he had been at any time exposed, he noticed that she seemed not a little affected;—these emotions arguing as he imagined, an extraordinary sensibility.

Hence he came to the conclusion, that plain as she might be in her personal appearance, yet she was in reality extremely beautiful. More and more, frequently did he visit Mrs. Harwood's mansion. Frequently also did he and Ethalanda rove in company together to the brow of the mountains. She felt danger no longer by his side;—for she looked upon him now as fully able to protect her, though exposed to any danger whatever. Indeed her confidence in him was carried, by his extreme courage, to an inordinate excess;—for she often felt secure when danger was really at hand, and from which there could be no rational hope of relief. So confiding was she, naturally and so much more confiding by the circumstances which had lately befallen her. Wandering with Ferdinand to her mountain retreat where she had brought her sewing apparatus, and he his poetical favorites, here did they spend their time in admiring these authors or *each other!* These hours were golden ones indeed—passing away as rapidly as thoughts in the wild imagination of a fancy writer of fairy tales! These hours they could have wished forever perpetuated—but alas! they were ready to exclaim—

"Grateful hour! ye, too, must fly,
Pass like fading flowers away;
Stay oh! stay nor hasten by
Still a little while, delay!"

These dreams, however, like all delightful ones soon vanished for a foe was near them, one of whom they had not even suspected. A rustling amongst the leaves alarmed them, whilst thus in the rapture of enjoyment; and gazing at the cause of this rustling, they discovered that the foe was at hand! His eyes were fiery and his countenance was that of a madman. Jealousy was pictured in his air and mien.

Ferdinand seeing this strange figure before him, sprang to his feet and cried out.

"Why here, sir?—Why venture thus rudely to pollute this sacred spot?"

"*Here*, indeed!—Allow *me* to make that enquiry, and in application to yourself."

"Nay sir, do not be so presumptuous; I am the injured party—*you*, the injurer."

"Away, apace!—nor speak again if you would live!—Like a wolf, you have entered this fold of ours, and now would carry off the tender lamb to your den!—Avaunt, sir!—Avaunt!"

"Sir, I dispute your, claim; Ethalanda is not yours;—If yours—show your title sir, either to her heart or her hand?"

"Or, you, your grave!—Are you ready to die in this lonely spot?—If not retire."

"Your words I despise, sir, and their Author—I challenge you to combat!?"

The intruder said no more, but finding his combatant, for such he soon would have been, bold and ready for an onslaught, he thought it safe to make his way back, as he came;—and mourn over the imbecility of words, that only die away in sound!

Ferdinand so enraged was he and so much insulted that he fain would have pursued the boasting intruder, had not Ethalanda, restrained him, and implored that he would not encounter one, who doubtless was a coward; and yet the more to be feared, as like all other cowards he carried about his person concealed weapons and she feared some fatal result.

Then he enquired of Ethalanda the meaning of this interruption of their social enjoyment. She was pale and agitated and indicated by her countenance that she was conscious more or less of the cause of this intrusion.

"I cannot explain this matter" said she "my mother will disclose it to you fully."

Having returned to the mansion silently in comparison with any former period in their rambles, they were soon found in the Company of Mrs. Harwood—Ethalanda retired to her chamber to allow the required explanation of the affair, which had recently occurred, to be made. Nor was she during this time free from the utmost consternation;—for she apprehended the most unhappy consequences from these occurrences.

"I will tell you the origin of this matter" said Mrs. Harwood—"And perhaps I should have done it sooner, that thus you might have been prepared for it; or at least not disappointed at its occurrence.

"I was not aware till now, that my daughter looked upon you otherwise than in the light of a benefactor. Indeed my mind was so much taken up with the thought of her remarkable rescue from the panther, that I did not even imagine that she was affected with any other emotion towards you more than myself. *Now* indeed am I certain that she is now though her conduct of late has been of such a character, that she exhibits thereby a peculiar regard for her deliverer. But that you need not be in the dark in regard to the state of things as it exists in fact, I will give you an insight into it."

CHAPTER IV.

"A LITTLE more than fifteen years ago," continued Mrs. Harwood, "Captain Harwood and myself set out on a journey accompanied by our eldest child, a son, and Ethalanda, an infant. We travelled in a private carriage, and, were within one day's reach of our friends, when night overtook us. We were then descending a deep ravene in a mountainous region of Western Pennsylvania. It rained in torrents. We endeavoured to proceed, but failing in our efforts to advance, we looked around to see if any shelter were near us. After we had given up all hope of being able to secure to ourselves an escape from the storm, in which we were so unfortunately involved, we at length discovered a light, glimmering in the distance—to which as rapidly as possible, yet slowly enough, we made our way; and having reached the house, we rapped at the door, and requested admittance. At the door there appeared a peculiar looking creature of a man; one as forbidding in his countenance and as despicable in his appearance, as any one whom it has ever fallen to my lot, to behold. He bade us enter and stay till morning. His only company was that of a son—of some five years of age. Glancing first at the father, and next at the son, I could see an entire resemblance between the two—except as age had constituted a difference. The fathers' vissage frightfully alarmed me—the son's small as he was, gave me no pleasurable ideas of him, for even his very infancy indicated to my eye a similar character in embryo to that which I imagined the father to possess.

We happened to have some provisions with us, which constituted our supper.—But whilst we were partaking of them, I noticed that the eye of our host was frequently turning from the gilded chains around our necks, or the elegant trappings of our harness or the more elegant trunks, which we had brought along with us, and which were deposited in his charge. My husband regarded this peculiar attention of the host to our accompaniments, as only a matter of curiosity on his part. I, for my part, felt a little alarmed at the appearance of things. Our host conducted us to our room which was the one adjacent to the one, containing our trunks and other apparatus—and so near us that any movement in the former could be easily heard in the latter. In vain did I urge on my husband the necessity of watching our things; he felt too confident in the good will of the host in whose charge we were to be much alarmed. Indeed he only laughed at my fears—and fell asleep, forgetting the possible danger that awaited us. But as for myself—in vain did I try to sleep. Whenever I closed my eyes frightful visions of the mind came before me and threw me into a state of agitation. At last I began to slumber a little; overcome with the fatigue of the previous day's trials and anxieties, and yet though under the influence of somnolency a noise of a slight character aroused me and, behold! on looking up, I saw the host abstracting the pocket book of my husband from his clothes, and in the act of placing it in his own. Nor did he seem to do this in any perturbation of mind; for as my husband was soundly asleep, he seemed to think that there was no danger of detection to be apprehended. But on my making a slight movement, he caught up a knife and was in the act, apparently, of thrusting it into my person. Nor yet so overcome with fear was I, that I could not move a muscle; not even stir my hand.—Now my fears were turned from myself to my husband, as the wretch seemed to have thought, that to dispatch him would be most expedient for his purpose. At this instant there was a loud knocking at the door, at which the monster was struck dumb and motionless! His knife was withdrawn from view however as quickly as he recovered from his consternation, and yet he did not fly. Possibly he thought it was a mere comrade at the door. And yet I thought that it might be a protection to us. Hence, I now screamed for aid. My husband waked up at this, and filled with alarm, cried out—"Who is there!"

The door was instantly thrust open, and our host, recovered from his consternation to some extent, endeavored to assume the appearance of innocence, crying out to the person now hastening in,—"Why are you here, at this hour of the night? Have you come to rob us?"

"Ah! Franks, close that mouth of yours; don't enquire of us why we have come here to defend the defenceless from your assaults. Away now with your guise! We have been watching your movements for an hour!"

The stranger, that had just entered the house, apparently designed only for our protection, now came nearer to us and as we struck up a light, he very politely addressed us; and indeed, in a friendly tone, assured us of his protection.

In the mean time Frank disappeared. The pocket-book was likewise missing!—

And now to the surprise of us all—the man, whom we were going to visit—proved to be our protector!! His name he soon informed as was Linwood and that he had been expecting our arrival on the very day, when we were overtaken by the storm, that had delayed us and thrown us into the charge of Franks, the robber! He said likewise that he apprehended a worse fate than had befallen us; and, that dark as the night was and dangerous as the road to conduct him hither to the house of Franks, yet he had ventured out to meet us, knowing that many travellers, that had been seen the day before, passing in that direction had never been seen afterwards! Hence he said the suspected house was called "the murderer's den!" "And yet no one" he added as he continued his account of the place and its occupant, "has ever before dared to venture here at night nor to arrest the suspected murderer."

TO BE CONTINUED.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

My Home.

BY CLARA AUGUSTA.

'Tis a lowly brownish cottage
With a mossy slanting roof—
Where the golden-fingered sunbeams
Weave all day their shining woof;
And 'tis buried in the shadow
Of the monarch orchard trees,
And in spring the apple blossoms
Load the grey, old shaggy eaves—
And the boughs make harp-like music
Swaying in the gentle breeze.

There's a little flower garden,
Where yellow tulips grow,
And asters mingle with the thyme
And starry blu-bells blow;
The pale white rose with creamy cup
Blooms by the grape-vine swing—
And in the peach trees by the hedge
The robins sit and sing—
And glorious sunbeams over all
Their rosy mantle fling.

There is a well with brake-draped rocks,
And windless black and old,
An oaken bucket hung with moss,
To bring the treasure cold—
The drops like pearl from the urn chair
Fall to the waves below,
A spirit voice is breathing there
In the dippings softly low—
And heated brow and parched lip
Grow cool in the sparkling flow.

The kitchen fire in winter time,
When the rough winds howl and blow,
We gather around the broadened' hearth
To chat in the ruddy glow!
And my mother is there with thoughtful eyes,
And her calm and placid brow—
The stern old winds make the hemlock trees
In the lonesome forest bow—
And my mother's kiss and my father's smile
I am thinking of them now!

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

TO "INVALID."

BY GRACE MILWOOD.

I think of thee at twilight's close,
And long the hour to greet,
When I might see thy noble brow;
Oh! would that we could meet!
They tell me thou hast suffered much
While in this world of care,
But oh! there is a brighter world—
Thou canst not suffer *there*.

How sweet the consolation is
Dear "Invalid," to know
There is no pain or suffering in
The home where *thou* wilt go;
And thou art ready too, they say,
To go when God shall call,
Wilt murmur not when thou must bid
A last farewell to all.

I know thee not, yet oh! I love
Thy high and brilliant mind,
And tho' we ne'er have met, I know
Thy heart is true and kind;
But now farewell, I'm unfit to
Commune with one like thee,
But on thy list of true friends let
My name *forever* be.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

The Grave.

BY MOLLIE.

"He sleeps, he sleeps, secure and safe
From ocean and from billow:
The storms that high above him chafe
Scarce rack his peaceful pillow."

To the pensive and thoughtful there is a melancholly charm about the quiet resting places of the dead. When harrassed by the cares of life, or pained by its sorrows, here are they soothed and strengthened by the thought that the hour will soon come when their wearied frames will repose beneath the grassy sod and their glad spirits wing their way to him who gave them. I have ever loved to tread these peopled solitudes—the last earthly homes of the departed, whether they be among the ranges of marble tombs in the city cemetery, in the village church-yard or in the sequestered family burial ground, kept sacred from the intruding foot-steps of strangers, where those who have loved in life are clustered in one little band, apart from the world. Where those who are sleeping in the earth are unknown to me, still they are human beings, and I like to muse on the history recorded in their grave stones. But when I am standing beside the mouldering remains of those whom I know have suffered pains, trials and death; who have been torn from the bosom of the loving and from kind hearts from home and all that's dear; Oh how vividly does fancy bring back their troubles and agonies to view! Once, I visited, not far from the home of my childhood, in a lonely spot, *a grave*. It has been there for years and years. It contains the bones of one not much known. It is the last resting place of one who was buried far, far away from his kindred and home of his youth. There is a hush and a holy quiet about the place. Near the head of the grave stands a large cedar, with *one* long arm, which it has stretched out and bends downward over the mound beneath it, as if were saying, "I will protect your resting place from the cold winds, the beating rains, and scorching suns."

Thus is marked, (and only thus,) the grave of one of North Carolina's truest and bravest sons. No rough stone or marble slab, is there to point where he lies. The earth that was wartered with his blood, it seems, is the only place that remembers him,—his trials and bravery. The earth alone, has made unto him a guide to his last earthly home; it has brought forth a long lived son of the forest, to watch over, and point out the grave of one who was torn from all the dearest ties of relationship, from the assistance he was to his country, to die for the cause of American Liberty. But he died like a hero for the country of his adoption.

"Sleep on, sleep on, forgotten dead
A fitting grave they've found thee;
The broad blue sky above thy head,
The boundless wood around thee.
And though no stone may tell
Thy worth, thy name, thy glory;
You rest in hearts that love thee well,
But grace not Columbia's story.

From the N. C. Journal of Education.

Motives for Studying the English Language.

BY PROF. E. F. ROCKWELL.

There are a multitude of others, but at present we mention only two:

1. Its excellencies; 2. Its extensive use. And we give the opinions of those well qualified to judge.

1. As to its excellencies; we quote from Camden's Brittania, 1605.

"Whereas our tongue is mixed, it is no disgrace. The Italian is pleasant, but without sinews, as a still floating water. The French, delicate, but even nice as a woman, scarce daring to open her lips for fear of marring her countenance. The Spanish, majestical, but fulsome, running too much on the o, and terrible as the devil in a play. The Dutch, manlike but withal very harsh, as one ready to pick a quarrel.—Now we, in borrowing from them, give the strength of consonants to the Italian; the full sound of words to the French; the variety of terminations to the Spanish, and the mollifying of more vowels to the Dutch; and so, like bees, we gather the honey of their good properties, and leave the dregs to themselves.

And thus, when substantiateness combineth with delightfulness, fullness with firmness, seemliness with portliness and, correctness with staydness, how can the language which consists of all these, sound other than full of sweetness?"

Similar is the testimony of Campbell in his Philosophy of Rhetoric, page 317. "There is no particular excellence of sound in which it (the English language) is not outdone by the Spanish, Italian, French or Dutch. The Italian hath doubtless more sweetness, the spanish more majesty, the German perhaps more bluster; but none of them is in this respect so various as the English, and can equal it in all the qualities."

Our countryman, Duponcean, remarks, that, "the principal characteristics of our language are strength and rapidity. The voice does not act by pressure on accented syllables as it does in the Italian and Spanish, resting upon them awhile so as to fall gently on those that are unaccented and give them their correct articulation, but strikes with sudden force on the accented vowel, and impelled by the momentum which it gives to itself, rolls on rapidly through the unaccented syllables to where it is obliged to renew its stroke." *Amer. Phil. Trans., Vol.* 1, *p.* 228.

Another writer remarks that "it offers to us a combination of excellencies which it were wiser to use than to disregard; a copiousness which few know how to exhaust; a pliancy which will adapt itself to almost every elevation or depression of the subject."

Prof. Grimem, one of the first of continental philologists remarks: that,

"It possesses, through its abundance of free medial tones, which may be learned indeed, but which no rules can teach, the power of expression such as never perhaps is attained by any human tongue. Its altogether intellectual and singularly happy foundation and development has arisen from a surprising alliance between the two noblest languages of antiquity—the German and the Romanesque—the relation of which to each other is well known to be such that the former supplies the material foundation, the later the abstract notions.

In richness, sound reason, and flexibility, no modern tongue can compare with it—not even the German, which must shake off many a weakness before it can enter the lists with the English."

We next give the opinion of Guizot—

"It is not a language, rationally, uniformly and systematically it borrows words on all sides from the most various sources, without troubling itself about maintaining any symmetry or harmony. Its essential want is that logical beauty which is seen in the Greek and Latin languages. It has an appearance of coarseness and incoherence. But it is rich, flexible, fitted for general adaptation, and capable of supplying all the wants of man, in the external course of life."

A writer in the Bibliotheca Sacra, January 1858, p. 118, says: "The English language which for all the ends and wants of human speech, has never been surpassed by any language upon earth, is ribbed with its oaken strength. * * * * In no language has a pyramid of Literature so high, so broad, so deep, so wondrous, been erected, as in the English. In no other language are there such storied memories of the past. No other nation has wrestled like the English, with *man*, and *truth*, and *time*, and every thing great and difficult; and no language accordingly is so full of all great experiences and utterances, human and divine."

Another writer still, says: "It abounds with works of imagination not inferior to the noblest which Greece has bequeathed to us; with models of every species of eloquence; with historical compositions which, considered as vehicles of ethical and political instruction, have never been equalled; with just and lively representations of human nature; with the most profound speculations on metaphysics, morals, government, jurisprudence, trade; with full and correct information respecting every experimental science, which tends to preserve the health, to increase the comfort, or to enlarge the intellect of man."

2. The present, and prospective spread of the language. It is used more and more extensively every day; as the language of civilization, of science, of commerce; and especially of Protestant Christianity. Long ago Mr. Macauly remarked it as a most significant fact, that no large society, of which the tongue is not Teutonic, has ever turned Protestant; and that wherever a language derived from Ancient Rome prevailed, the religion of modern Rome to this day prevails."

The colonies of England, carrying her language and laws, are fast encircling the globe.

India, South Africa, Australia, with a wide range of Islands, resound with Anglo Saxon.

On this continent, it bids fair to extend from the polar circle to the isthmus.

It is carrying the precious truths of the Gospel to the ends of the earth. It is to christianity what the Greek was in the days of the Apostles; what the Latin was in the middle ages.

And this is the language, as the great lexicographer, Noah Webster, observes in the preface of his quarto Dictionary, page 13, that "within two centuries will be spoken by more people *in this country*, than any other language on earth, except the Chinese in Asia; and even that may not be an exception." Heexpects five hundred millions of people to occupy and adorn the vast territory within our jurisdiction.

In a dissertation in the Knickerbocker some years ago he also remarks. "The English language is the depository of vast treasures of science: the study of it is engaging the attention of the *literati* in all parts of Europe; and it is probably destined to be spoken and written by greater numbers of the human race than any other language."

"The descendants of a few wild but stout-hearted Angles, who left the woods of Germany 1400 years ago, are now thundering in the track of the crusades, dictating the terms of their future intercourse with an empire of 400,000,000, casting into the shade the victories of Alexander, even on the identical ground which he traversed; in the same year tracing the long-sought passage between North America and Asia, and discovering at the opposite pole a new continent.—What is better still, the children of those whose light shone so brightly in the writings of Bede, Alfred and Alfric are now carrying the light of life back to the regions where it was first enkindled, and to other realms which Scandinavian enterprise had not then reached. Happy are we who enjoy the language, the liberties and the religion for which so many generations have toiled and bled; happier still if we prove worthy descendants of such sires, good stewards of God's manifold gifts."—*A. B. Repository*, 1841.

The influence in Science, in politics, and in religion, of the Anglo Saxon mind, embodied in the Anglo Saxon tongue, is increasing every day.

And the coming generation, will see new wonders, probably far beyond what we in this age, though standing on the shoulders of the Ancients, yet have witnessed. Let them, in this country at least, equip themselves for the great battle of life, with a close, critical, profound knowledge of their mother tongue.

Let them study its history, origin, composition and force; and they will then be able to wield a weapon mightier than the sword of the warrior.

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President Jones' Lecture.

On Friday night, the first of the series of monthly Temperance Addresses, as arranged for this winter, was delivered in the Methodist Church by Rev. T. M. Jones. Notwithstanding the many and able addresses delivered in our town upon the subject of "Intemperance," Pres. Jones gave us a vein of originality through his entire discourse, which clothed in his pure and impressive style of composition, made it one of the most instructive, entertaining and impressive Lectures to which we have ever listened.

The subject of Intemperance was treated from a national stand-point. Republics, or self government, depend upon the intellectual and moral culture of the people. Republics that had prospered and decayed traced their ruin invariably to the neglect of intellectual and moral culture. Prosperity, was followed by voluptuous pleasure of eating and drinking, and these brought on vices of self-destruction.

The prosperity and salvation of the United States as a free Republic, depends upon the intelligence and the morality of her people. Vice is the axe laid at the root of the tree of liberty. Intemperance is the greatest panderer to vice; the most destructive agency to intellectual and moral force, of any other national evil, and as such demands the vigilance of the national eye, upon the inherent right of self preservation. To stay the onward march of desolation, social and civil, depends first upon the exertions of "moral suasionists" to enlighten the public mind; but finally and successfully upon the agency of the law. Governments have the inherent right to make laws for self preservation, and refusing to exercise it, are suicidal and guilty of injustice to those who have placed themselves under their wings of protection. Prohibitory laws, as others, might be imprudently passed if public sentiment was averse to them. But it is the duty of all, especially of canvassing politicians, to inform the minds of the people, to disabuse their prejudices and to lend every influence for the good, the perpetuity and the onward progress of our government. Had politicians pursued this course instead of the opposite as has been the case with many, public sentiment would now be ripe for the prohibitory law, and intemperance would be consigned to a grave of infamy.

We would be pleased, and it would be a source of much good, if Pres. Jones had the time to spare from his arduous labors to deliver this Lecture in other portions of the State. His positions are well taken and they convince conclusively every honest man.

SPURIOUS MONEY:—We were shown this week a spurious $20 dollar bill on the "Bank of Georgetown," S. C. The bill seemed to be well executed and had been passed for good money. It is described by Peterson's Counterfeit Detector.—"On right end Liberty; on left, eagle; purports to be engraved by Tappan, Carpenter & Co.; genuine were engraved by Rawdon, Wright, Hatch & Edson." There are other spurious and imitation bills on the same bank, for 5s, 10s, 20s and 50s. Better observe all bills on all banks closely, for the spurious seem to be in abundance on them all.

DEEP SEA SOUNDING.—Some persons are surprised at a statement that the water upon the telegraphic plateau between Trinity and Valentia Bays is from two to three miles deep in its deepest parts, having been told that there it is comparatively shallow. A comparison of deep sea soundings will show that the idea of its shallowness is correct, when measured by the almost incredible abysses to which the plummet has been sent. Lieut. Berryman, in 1853, made a sounding in the Atlantic ocean 39,600 feet in depth, equal to a little over 7½ miles; and Capt. Denham, of the British Navy, has obtained soundings at the vast depth of 46,236 feet, or about 8¾ English miles. The highest mountains upon the globe might be hurled into these immense chasms, and still leave a vast ocean above their tallest peaks. The giants Himalays, that overtop all other mountains, would be swallowed as easily as the Alps. The highest peak of the chain is only 28,178 feet above the sea level, and its summit might be submerged about three miles at the point of Capt. Denham's deepest soundings!

The Mad Stone.

"The Misses King, residing in this city, have in their possession one of these remarkable stones, one of which has effected a multitude of cures of hydrophobia. This mad stone resembles in form the kernal of an almond, is seven-eighths of an inch long, and a quarter of an inch thick; one of the principal sides is convex, and the other flat. Its color approaches jet black, with the appearance of a slight greenish tinge. In hardness, texture and luster it resembles cannel coal. It was brought about fifty years ago by the uncle of the estimable ladies in whose possession it now is, from Hindostan, a country where jugglers not unfrequently perform the feat of suffering themselves to be bitten by venomous reptiles, and immediately thereafter extract the *virus* by some infallible antidote in their possession."—*Richmond Inquirer.*

We are surprised that a journal of the respectable standing of the one from which we clip the above, should give credence to the old and long since exploded superstition in relation to the "mad stone." All the eastern countries are infested by a vagabond set of adventurers, who claim immunity from labor through the possession of some alleged charm or special supernatural visitation, and in consequence exact *bheck* from their credulous believers. The theory about this wonderful "mad stone" no doubt had its origin from some such source, and like the traditional superstition of there being luck in an old horseshoe, it is fervently believed in by numerous people, although at variance with common sense. There is nothing in the composition of this wonderful Indian stone mentioned of either a medicinal or curative character, and it will, therefore no more effect a cure of hydrophobia than the twin hypothesis of tying an eel skin around the wrist will prevent the yellow jaundice.—*Scientific American.*

And we are as equally surprised at the incredulity of the *Scientific American*, a journal of such high reputation and so generally correct in its judgement. Of the stone in Richmond, we know nothing, but there *is* a stone in this state possessing the qualities alluded to. And said stone during the Summer just passed effected a cure upon some four children of one family bitten by a mad dog, they having passed through this county to and from the stone. But why is it that the properties of the stone are not reported upon by some Mineralogist? Who will make the examination?

STATESVILLE CELEBRATION:—The committee will please accept of our thanks for an invitation to unite with the citizens of Iredell on Thursday the 14th inst., at Statesville, to celebrate the completion of the Western N. C. Rail Road to that place. We hope it may be so that we can pay another pleasant trip to the hospitable town of Statesville, and with the hospitality of the people, enjoy the beautiful rural scenery around.

NORTHERN PERIODICALS AT THE SOUTH.—The New Orleans Picayune estimates that the American monthlies published at the North have a circulation of 5,000 in that city, and the weeklies 8,500, at a total cost to its inhabitants of $45,000 per annum.

Hence our monthlies and weeklies of the South must continue to drag through a sickly existence and scanty support.

DECLINED THE HONOR.—We are authorized to state, says the Petersburg Express, that Madame Le Vert and Mrs. Anna Cora Ritchie, have declined the public demonstration of matinee or soiree, with which several papers have announced they were to be complimented.

THE WESTERN HOG TRADE.—The Louisville Journal of Saturday says:

We hear of few transactions in this State for a few days, there being a stand off between buyers and sellers. Out West hogs are offered freely at low figures. A house in this city was offered *twenty thousand dollars* by telegraph, on Thursday, at two eligible packing points on the Upper Mississippi river, at 4¼ cts. net; and we hear of a purchase at desirable points in Indiana of five thousand head at 5 cents net. We understand that Messrs. Quingley & Co., of bowling Green, Ky., have contracted for some twenty-two thousand head to be packed there this winter at 5 cents net. It is estimated that full 30,000 head will be packed at that point this season.

"GREAT EVENTS IN 1858."—Under this head the New York Observer ranks four things as follows:

1. The Revival of religion; the most extensive and thorough ever experienced in the United States.

2 The triumph of the American Tract Society, the greatest moral victory of truth over error achieved since the Reformation under Martin Luther.

3. The successful completion of the Electric Telegraph from Europe to America, the greatest work of human perseverance and enterprise.

4. The opening of China to the commerce of the world, and free toleration of the Christian religion throughout the empire

Pretty well for the first half of 1858; what will Autumn and Winter bring forth?

☞ "The Railroads will bring all articles for exhibition free of charge." *Fair Regulations.*

A large number of ladies and gentlemen are going to the Fair for *exhibition*, are they included under the head of "articles free of charge?" Presidents please answer.

REMARKABLE PHENOMENON.—Rev. Joseph R. Walker informs the editor of the Christian Advocate, of Memphis, that in Tipton and Shelby counties, Tennessee, the white oak trees are bearing on the outside of the acorn, something in the shape of wheat, upon which the hogs are feeding and thriving finely.

Thrilling Adventure in the Mammoth Cave.

At the supposed end of what has always been considered the longest avenue of the Mammoth Cave, of Kentucky, nine miles from its entrance, there is a pit, known as the Maelstrom. Tens of thousands have gazed into it with awe whilst bengal lights were thrown down it to make its fearful depths visible, but none had the daring ever to explore it. The celebrated guide, Stephens, who was deemed insensible to fear, was offered six hundred dollars by the proprietor of the Cave if he would descend to the bottom of it, but he shrank from the peril. A few years ago a Tennessee professor had himself lowered down by a strong rope a hundred feet, but at that point his courage failed him, and he called aloud to be drawn out. No human power could ever have induced him to repeat the appalling experiment. The Louisville *Journal* has the following account of a successful attempt to fathom it:

A couple of weeks ago, a young gentleman of Louisville, whose nerve never trembled at mortal peril, being at the Mammoth Cave with Professor Wright, of our city, and others, determined, no matter what the dangers and difficulties might be, to explore the depths of the Maelstrom. Mr. Proctor the enterprising proprietor of the Cave, sent to Nashville and procured a long rope of great strength expressly for the purpose. The rope and some necessary timbers were borne by the guides and others to the proposed point of exploration. The arrangement being soon completed, the rope with a heavy fragment of rock affixed to it, was let down and swung to and fro to dislodge any loose rocks that would be likely to fall at the touch.

Several were thus dislodged, and the long continued reverberations, rising up like distant thunder from below, proclaimed the depth of the horrid chasm. Then the young hero of the occasion, with several hats thrown over his head to protect it as far as possible against any masses falling from above, and with a light in his hand and a rope fastened around his body, took his place over the awful pit and directed the half dozen men, who held the end of the rope, to let him down into the Cimmerian gloom.

We have heard from his own lips an account of his descent. Occasionally masses of earth and rock went whizzing past but none struck him. Thirty or forty feet from the top he saw a ledge, from which, as he judged by appearances, two or three avenues led off in different directions. About a hundred feet from the top a cataract from the side of the pit went rushing down the abyss, and, as he descended by the side of the falling water and in the midst of the spray, he felt some apprehensions that his light would be extinguished, but his care prevented this. He was landed at the bottom of the pit, a hundred and ninety feet from the top.

He found it almost perfectly circular, about 18 feet in diameter, with a small opening at one point, leading to a fine chamber of no great extent. He found on the floor beautiful specimens of black silex of immense size, vastly larger than were ever discovered in any other part of the Mammoth Cave, and also a multitude of exquisite formations as pure and white as virgin snow. Making himself heard with great effort, by his friends, he at length asked them to pull him partly up, intending to stop on the way and explore a cave that he had observed opening about forty feet above the bottom of the pit.

Reaching the mouth of that Cave, he swung himself with much exertion into it, and, holding the end of the rope in his hand he incautiously let it go, and it swung out apparently beyond his reach. The situation was a fearful one, and his friends above could do nothing for him. Soon, however, he made a hook of the end of his lamp, and, by extending himself as far over the verge as possible without falling, he succeeded in securing the rope. Fastening it to a rock, he followed the avenue 150 or 200 yards to a point, where he found it blocked by an impassable avalanche of rock and earth.

Returning to the mouth of this avenue he beheld an almost exactly similar mouth of another on the opposite side of the pit, but not being able to swing himself into it, he refastened the rope around his body, suspended himself again over the abyss, and shouted to his friends to raise him to the top. The pull was an exceedingly severe one, and the rope, being ill adjusted around his body, gave him the most excruciating pain. But soon his pain was forgotten in a new and dreadful peril.

When he was 90 feet from the mouth of the pit and 100 feet from the bottom swaying and swinging mid-air, he heard rapid and excited words of horror and alarm above, and soon learned that the rope by which he was upheld had taken fire from the friction of the timber over which it passed. Several moments of awful suspense to those above and still more awful to him below ensued. To them and him a fatal and instant catastrophe seemed invitable.

But the fire was extinguished with a bottle of water belonging to himself, and then the party above, though almost exhausted by their labors, succeeded in drawing him to the top. He was calm and self-possessed as upon his entrance into the pit, but all of his companions, overcome by fatigue, sank down upon the ground, and his friend, Prof. Wright, from over exertion and excitement, fainted and remained for a time insensible.

The young adventurer left his name carved in the depths of the Maelstrom—the name of the first and only person that ever gazed upon its mysteries.

MARK THE SWINDLER; We received from a purporting advertising agent, Carey & Co., New York, "A Card from Dr. James M. Jarrett, of the New York Lung Infirmary," for six months insertion, with request to send bill at the expiration &c." We have a detecting rule for all such advertisers, viz: to forward their orders to our New York agent, who is perfectly reliable and who reports upon the character of the order.

We see Jarrett's Card in a great many of our exchanges, and make this note to warn the Publishers and the Public. Our agent says:

"*Dr. J. M. Jarrett is a humbug! No such man here.*" Pass it around.

Leisure Readings;

OR

A few of the best things

WE FIND IN

Books, Reviews, Magazines, and Papers.

WE PRINT a rough sketch of an address on the subject of education, recently delivered by Dr. Plumer at the opening of an Academy for Boys and Girls, near Wheeling, Va. We think we render an acceptable service to our readers in spreading before them a production so full of vigorous thought and happy suggestion, and which, we are sure, they will peruse with pleasure and delight. In allusion to this address, the Alexandria *Gazette* says:

"This Address, it has struck us, contains a great deal of plain, good, practical common sense, well worth the perusal not only of intelligent young ladies, but of parents and of all who are interested in the cause of education. Besides, it is not dry and didactic, but *exceedingly readable*—and we therefore hope it will not be lightly passed over. Its author has a characteristic way of expressing himself, and of enforcing the truths which he utters, which will be found preserved in his remarks now published. He uses his mother's tongue solely to *tell* his thoughts, and to make an impression upon others, and not parade or display—and hence, as he is a man of strong mind and vigorous intellect, what he says is always worth attention."

Dr. W. S. Plumer's Address on the Education of Youth.

What, he asked, used to be the standard and supposed requisitions of female education? A very few simple little elements, (such as "readin', 'ritin' and 'rithmetic.)—All that is changed now. Husbands and fathers have got their eyes open further than they were once. Nothing had retarded the civilization of the race so much as limited and deficient female education. It was more important that women should be educated than that men should. He related the case of some Indians brought from the forest in his early days in Virginia, and educated and christianized. They were sent back to the forests again to humanize their brethren. They fell in love and married Indian girls—these girls were ignorant and degraded—they had the bringing up of these missionaries, and the children were, despite the education of their fathers, just like those of the other uneducated savages—wild and barbarous. It is the nursery managers who must be educated. The great objects of female education, as well as of male education, were first, individual—that is, to make persons more capable of feeling and acting aright, even if they were the only persons on earth; and second, it was to enable woman to fill the duties and responsibilities of life—to be a fit member of society—a fit companion for man. These are the great objects in her education. The Doctor then passed to the consideration of what education should be, and said, first, that it was

TO SPELL PROPERLY; and until she has learned that, don't permit her to learn anything else. There are but the fewest number of people who know how to read—who can give the sense of an article. The most difficult book to read is the New Testament, more so than Shakespeare. Few people can read either of them intelligibly. There are two objects in learning to read—first, for our own profit; and second for that of others. It is hard for a great many people to compass the first object and still more so the second.

PRONUNCIATION, he said, might be included in a general remark about reading—but it deserved especial mention. Virginia was settled when Dr. Johnson gave us Orthography, and Walker Orthoepy. Virginia has abided by these standards, and, in his opinion, she has done well.—It is said, that were a well-educated Virginian to speak in the British Parliament, after he got through, every member would claim that he was from his particular district. The English language is found in greater purity in Virginia than in any part of the continent.

NEXT TO WRITE.—But few ladies could write a good note either sentimentally or chirographically, even a good billet doux. Yet it was more important for them than to be attempting French or German. It is now with ladies as it was when Dean Swift satirised the ladies of his time—saying that they neither wrote up the page, nor down nor yet across, but zigzag. This was passable, or at least tolerable in a man, but it was abominable in a woman.

NEXT, GRAMMER.—I wish somebody or other could persuade every woman—yes, and every man, too, within two hundred miles of this ground, never to say "I have saw," or "I seen." It is common yet it is insufferable to hear all such violations of the rules of speech, in people making any pretensions to education. Yet such phrases are among the commonest things we hear.

NEXT, GEOGRAPHY.—If I had time, I many a time think I would like to go back to school and study Geography.—It is a branch that is either most generally skimmed over or neglected in all our schools and academies. Very few people know much about Geography. They have scanty and helter skelter ideas about the localities of earth. It is very well but far from being enough for our young ladies to know that Massachusetts is on the East side of the Mississippi river. We can never understand history until we know geography; geography and chronology are the two eyes of history. We have an interest in the rest of the world besides either our section or our country. I hope there is no one present here to-day who would say that he or she did not feel a lively interest even in far off benighted Japan. Very few of us know much about that country.

HISTORY.—In this is included Chronology—and it is quite important to bear in mind the interims between Cæsar, Charlemagne and Napoleon. A great many young ladies do not have much idea of the spaces between them—it has not been considered important for them to know much about such things. Many school girls either never learn or soon forget as to when the Christian ear began, and how long before it was the flood, &c. They don't tax their memories with such unsentimental stuff!

BELLES LETTRES.—Let young ladies learn early that a woman's strength is, first, in her spotless chastity—second, in her weakness, and third, in her tongue. Quintillian gives directions for the training of an orator—and it was that in the setting out, he should not be confined to the attentions of a nurse having a barbarous dialect—for he will carry it through life. If a woman or anybody else would converse well, write well, or appear well, she must be conversant with the best writers in polite literature.

LANGUAGE.—It seems to be a question just now, whether ladies ought to study dead or living languages. In my opinion they should study both. Of modern languages, it has also been somewhat of a question whether French or German was of the first importance. In my opinion Spanish is the leading language that a young lady ought to study. It is becoming every day a more important language to Americans, and of course therefore to American ladies. It is a much more beautiful and easy language than either French or German. John Milton once advanced the opinion that one tongue was enough for any lady to learn. In one sense that's true, but it is because I would have her understand that one tongue (her native language) well, that I advocate the study of others.

POETRY.—Turning to Prof. Ross, Dr. P. said: I hope, sir, you'll not teach poetry here—I mean what some people call the science of composing poetry. If it will come from some of these youths, let it come, but don't force it. I feel about the writing of poetry something like the Methodist preacher who was giving a charge at a class meeting about some regulations. While in the midst of his charge, one old lady let slip a shout. Now, says he, brethren and sisters, since the subject of shouting has come up, I'll give you my views on the subject. Never shout from a sense of duty. If you feel that you can't hold, why then shout, but not otherwise. I hope, then, that no one here will ever write poetry from a sense of duty. Poetry is despicable unless it is first-class. Poor poetry is about the meanest of all mean things. As the Latin satirist has said, "neither Gods nor men can endure it."

PAINTING—Is good for the mind and the soul. It refreshes and purifies. The difficulty is about time. Few people, unless with a practical end in view, have time to learn to paint well—and bad painting is something like bad poetry. I hope that no young lady will enter the lists to turn out a mere dauber, like one that I read of, who was so over-burdened with the questions of her friends as to what this and that of her painting represented, that she was obliged to write under the one, that it was a rose—under another that it was a puppy.

MUSIC.—As for music, I go in for that. Let us have some sweet sounds to mellow the discordant notes of this jarring world and life of ours. Let us have cultivated music, both vocal and instrumental. It is seldom you find a person who can learn neither. Generally most persons have a talent for one or the other—and they ought to cultivate it, for its influences are happy. Music drives out the evil spirit now, as it did of old. One of the best performers I ever knew overcame more difficulties than any one I ever knew, to attain excellent music. Above all things, in music, let our young ladies avoid the vulgar shrieking style!

CHRISTIANITY.—There is to me in this world no more horrible sight than a female infidel or scoffer at the things of religion. I have met three in the course of my life—one of these committed suicide—both the others turned out badly—one dying a death of violence. Divest woman of the holy attributes which religion gives her, and what is she? Who would not shudder at the thought of having an infidel mother for his children? Take away religion and women sink—sink below men. Christianity says to all women as it said to one in particular—"woman thou art loosed from thy infirmities!" Let our women be christians. It is the highest style—the most beautiful type of womanhood—as it is of manhood.

AMUSEMENTS.—It is generally agreed that a cock pit, a horse race, a bull baiting, and the like, are no places for our mothers, sisters and wives. From the days of Tacitus and Plato to the present, I can bring abundant evidence to show that these resorts are no places for *women*. It is pretty nearly as well agreed that theatres, cards and dice are not fit amusements for women. I wish it was as generally agreed that novels were not legitimate amusements. Among what is called the better classes of society, I have seen more women ruined by reading trashy, wishy washy novels, than by aught else. Young ladies in reading novels are prone to pick out some sort of character at one time and try to identify themselves with it, to slip on the character over that one which nature gave them. At another reading of some other novel, she finds another character which she wears and lays aside in the same manner. Thus she goes on, until by the time she has read some 500 of these baneful things, she has no individuality at all, and runs a painful risk of losing all the character she ever had. She is just nothing more than a piece of patch work. For my part I can't conceive what better amusement a young lady wants, than a good horse and a good side saddle! It is both healthful and exciting.

Female education cannot be carried too far. I wish every woman in Ohio county had more intellect and more cultivation than any man in it has. Carry their education as far as ever you can. Teach them that when they have gone through the curiculum of the Academy or Seminary they have but begun their education. There are in this country more women than men. It is all important this majority should be educated. If not their influence must be demoralizing. Where is the father who has ever cause to regret the money spent in the education of his daughter? But how often do they have cause to regret the money spent in educating of their sons? I feel an interest in the cause of female education. I remember that the mother of our Saviour was a woman, that your mother and mine was, that a woman was the mother of Washington. I remember that when the apostles forsook the Saviour and fled, woman stood her ground, and that she came first to the sepulchre on the morning of the resurrection. In the ministry of the gospel, I suppose, I may safely say that a large proportion of men have been induced to take upon them the sacred callings, through the agency of their mothers, either directly or indirectly. I might tell you of the mother of Augustin; of John Bunyan, of Philip Doddridge, of England. Every where in the records of profane and sacred history, women have honorable mention. I say blessed be God, we have His sanction for doing all we can in the cause of female education.—

MALE EDUCATION.—And now I must say a few words about the education of your sons. And here I would just say to the patrons of this Academy that if your sons haven't brains you need not delude yourselves into the idea of making great men out of them. Brains cannot be supplied to anybody. In case your sons haven't much capacity, the best thing I can recommend is to teach them the rudiments and let them then follow the bent of their inclinations in some useful way. I heard of an odd kind of a genius who, when anybody came to him to talk, always told them to talk to him about leather—for that's my business and I profess to know something about it, and not much about anything else. This was a good idea. It was better to be *great* on leather than little on Latin. Take and put your boys to studying our language—its grammar, &c., well and thoroughly, before you put them at anything else. The object of study is to expand, bring out and strengthen the powers of the mind. We don't study the classics for their literature. And here I will say that I am the fast friend of the classics, and when I say this I don't mean to disparage other learning, for I am friend to "*Mathew-Matics*" and all his kindred sciences. I never knew or but one man of much account who had studied the Classics that ever disparaged them. We had in this country a patriot—a signer of the Declaration of Independence—no less a person than the accomplished Dr. Rush, who wrote and talked against the classics a great deal. He said that the only object gained was to learn men to use big words—to talk learnedly and blindly to those not equally educated. He illustrated it by citing the case of the woman who was so tickled with the preacher because he talked about "pamphylia and amphylgia," and the case of the physician who prescribed an "emollient cataplasm," instead of saying a poultice. There was no necessity for people making learned fools out of themselves. There was no occasion for disturbing the brevity and simplicitly of the proverb "that people who live in glass houses shouldn't throw stones," by putting it into such hifalutin as the man did who said that "people who domesticate in vitreous edifices should not project lapidary fragments."

I do not mean that it is necessary that all men should be proficients in the classics. Civilization has gone no farther than the classics has gone with it. They have gone hand in hand. Voltaire was right when he said, "So many more languages a man knows, just so many more times a man is he." When I open such works as those of John Seldon and his contemporaries, and find him and them quoting from all the cognate languages of the Hebrews, do not wonder that the dynasty of the Stuarts tottered to the ground. As John Milton said, where there was such an overhauling of things ancient and modern, I do not wonder that things settled down on the basis of truth. In his life of Dion, Plutarch says, that he could tell one of his scholars when he met him, simply by the graces of his speech. A liberal education gives a grace to a man's looks and his bearing. He may still be a very bad sort of a man—but the tendency is to mitigate some of the brutalities of the nature of the worst man. It adds both dignity and accuracy. There is no putting down a man who has good sense and is a thorough classical scholar. I have seen one of the most eminent citizens of this Commonwealth, in the retirement of his private life, working by times with his coat and vest off—working hard one part of the day, and during the other part reclining in the shade with one of the classics in his hands. I thought such training, such cultivation, was wholesome and admirable. If any man, says Dugald Stewart, wants to know the power and dignity of the English language, let him read the works of Robert Hall, a descenting English minister, one of the most thorough classical scholars of his day.—The students at college used to say of Mackintosh and Hall, when seen together, there goes Plato and Socrates! If you take from the writings and speeches of William Wirt, one of our great orators, all that he got from Virgil, you would strip him bare: so of others of our orators. Other things being equal, a man can never become a great Lawyer as the thorough Latin scholar can, nor as great a physician as the thorough Greek scholar can. Nine-tenths of the best theological writings are in the Latin. God's own words is in the Greek and Hebrew. And to these languages we are compelled to refer when the text is in dispute. I do not see what is to preserve our good old mother English if the classics are neglected.—There are two books in our own language that are classic: "The Pilgrim's Progress" and "Robinson Crusoe." I have several times sat down in company with those under my care and have endeavored to improve upon one sentence even in each of these works. We thought we had done so sometimes but upon careful scrutiny we found we had not. I do not believe it is in the power of man to improve them. One of the writers of these two works was a most thorough classical scholar—the other possessed a prodigious genius that sucked up his whole mother tongue. The best classics are the Word of God. I will put the story of Joseph against any narative in any language. The oldest Epic is not that of Homer, but the book of Job. It is full of scientific truths, of beautiful imagery. If some of his expressions were found in Aristotle they would be canonized by the philosophers. Take the narative of the raising of Lazarus from the dead as recorded in the New Testament—could it be amended? I think not. There are 12 verses in the 12th chapter of Romans, which a little girl could commit to memory before breakfast, that contain more true principles to put us through this life than all the writings of heathen philosophers or sages. Some of the classics are much superior to others. Herodotus, for instance, is known as the father of prose. If I ever read Herodotus again, I will take a pen and copy out the origin of many of our familiar parases, for they are to be found there. Then there is Thucydides—a model of style. He describes the plague of Athens in 4 or 5 pages. Defoe took a volume to describe the plague of London. Yet there is no comparison between the two. Xenophon, like Herodotus, also contains the foundation for many of our sayings. Of the Latin classics Tacitus was the John C. Calhoun. He could say more in a given hundred words than any body else in almost that number of pages. Livy was the Gibbon of his day. I have seen the heart of the school boy swell over his account of the Horatii and the Curatii. If he had been living within 500 miles of this place, I have no doubt that he would have been invited here to-day. If he was to spend a winter in this country now, I have no doubt he would be invited to deliver lectures in all the cities, and the people would flock to hear him. The only thing they can do now is to read him. Then, there is old Horace. He has given us the first rules for poetry in his "Ars, Poetica." When your minds get dull rub them up with Horace, and see if it does not sharpen them.

Greene Monument Association.

Last Saturday night was inclement and the Managers took no action in reference to the future movements of the Society. They wish a full attendance, and repeat the announcement made last week.

The Managers propose opening a Winter entertainment for our citizens and for the furtherance of the object of the Association. They are requested to hold a meeting Saturday night in the Law Office of the Messrs. Scott, for the perfecting of arrangements. A full attendance is earnestly desired. We give a list of the officers for the present year.

President,
Hon. John M. Morehead.

Vice-Presidents,

Hon. John M. Dick,	Jesse H. Lindsay, Esq.
Hon. John A. Gilmer,	Peter Adams, "
Rev. E. W. Carruthers,	Anslem Reid, "
" T. M. Jones,	Isaac Thacker, "
" J. Jones Smyth,	Calvin Johnson, "
" C. H. Wiley,	Ralph Gorrell, "
Prof. Richard Sterling.	

Corresponding Secretary, Will. L. Scott.
Recording Secretary, C. C. Cole.
Treasurer, Dr. D. P. Weir.

Board of Managers.

Lyndon Swaim, Esq.,	Rev. N. H. D. Wilson,
Jed. H. Lindsay, "	Jas. M. Garrett, Esq.
Charles G. Yates, "	W. A. Caldwell, "
Robt. P. Dick, "	James Sloan, "
W. J. McConnel, "	Levi M. Scott, "

CHRONOLOGY OF NORTH CAROLINA, showing when the most remarkable events connected with her history took place, from the year 1584 to the present time, with explanatory notes. By D. K. Bennett, New York: published by JAMES M. DEDET. 1858.

We are indebted to Mr. Edney for a copy of this neatly printed volume. This little book contains much matter of a local and interesting nature—very readable, and should, we think, prove useful as a work of reference. It contains many little scraps of State history, interesting incidents, biographical sketches, statistics, and other records of the past in our old State, written in a plain, unassuming style. We trust Mr. Bennett may receive the encouragement due his efforts, and continue to perpetuate these litte waifs and stray bits of information which he has so ably commenced, which, but for the efforts of the chronological author, would never enliven the page of the historian. The book is well got up, and we will fill orders for it at $1.00; or Mr. Edney will send it by Mail free of postage for the same.

PERIODICALS:—The Knickerbocker and Harper's Monthley, New York, and the Atlantic Monthly, Boston, received for October. The table of contents looks especially tempting in each of these monthles, and we shall pay them our respects immediately. Our readers would do *well* to follow *our* example at least in this much. Price $3. New Subscribers to the Times can have the Times and either of the Magazines for $4.

THE LAWTON OR NEW ROCHELLE BLACKBERRY:—Its origin, history, characteristics and culture. Fowler & Wells, New York.

The Blackberry culture is receiving great and increasing attention, especially since the manufacture of Blackberry Wine is becoming profitable. The Lawton Blackberry is considered, perhaps, far the best for the purpose of wine making, both from the quantity and the quality it yields. For full instructions and an engraving apply for a copy of this pamphlet, free we presume, as no price is named.

PRIVATE CORNER.

PEE DEE.—Have no fears about the propriety of your writing. Glad to hear from you and shall use your reflections next week with much pleasure. Write again.....J. M. E—the picture did not come. See acknowledgement elsewhere. will write in a few days.....J. P. S.—Will attend to your request. Some "fun ahead," perhaps.....G. W. C.—Glad to hear from you again after such a protracted silence. Will write you a long Winter-Fireside letter ere many days.....C. E. W. D.—Your poems received. The 19th October is excellent and it shall appear in time.....The cold days of Autumn are upon us when we feel so invigorated after the heat of Summer that labor is a pleasure. We may, therefore, expect a fresh installment of *fresh* thoughts, well seasoned, to come in upon us soon from our correspondents.

SHOCCO SPRINGS:—A correspondent of the Norfolk *Day Book*, writing on the 23rd ult., says the season is nearly over in this picturesque little hamlet of cozy cottages; and the proprietor, Mr. Sessums, will close on the 1st October, and leave for his plantation in Alabama, where he will pass the winter, reopening the hotel on the 15th June next year. The rush of visitors to Shocco has not been so great as last season—the number present last week, about three hundred, being considerably beyond the average attendance.

On the night of the 22nd a Fancy Dress Ball was given, which is said to have been in its line a splendid scenee, the display even finer than at Old Point some weeks ago.

SOUTH CAROLINA CONFERENCE.—Bishop Andrews writes the Southern Christian Advocate.—"I have received two communications from S. C., requesting me to change the time of the session of that Conference. I have accordingly fixed the time for its commencement to December first, instead of November 17, as originally published. All concerned will please take notice of the change, and govern themselves accordingly."

The Charleston papers announce the death by yellow fever, of J. L. Hatch, Esq., one of the editors of the Courier.

Times' Correspondence.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.

RALEIGH, N. C. Sept. 27th 1858.

The Lecture Season; Every body should go; a chance for all the old Bachelors; Miss Dix; The boasted civilization of the North, lectures, prize fights and dog fights; Adobe or concrete houses, very cheap, cool and durable; The sheriffs and the Treasurer; October coupons good as gold; State Stocks and Bank Stocks; Good news from the R & G. R. R. Co.; Mr. Palmer selected; A row at Chapel Hill, just as was expected.

Dear Times:—The Lecture Season opened on Thursday night last with a brilliant and successful effort by Wm. J. Saunders Esqr., a young and distinguished lawyer of this city; the lecturer evidently handled his subject "Thomas Jefferson" *con amore* and spoke of the great apostle of Human Liberty, as one naturally would, who delighted to sit at the feet and to follow the tenets of so great a master. It is much to be hoped that that gallant corps, the Oak City Guards, at whose instance and for whose benefit this lecture was delivered, will not stop short in the good work, but will favor our citizens with at least several "more of the same sort." During these long winter evenings with many a young man, and with the young ladies too, time hangs heavily on their hands; wit sometimes grows tame and music will fall unheeded on our ears; let us go to the Lecture then; they promote acquaintance and sociability, induce courtships (there's an item for the bachelors,) and indeed one gains many a new, happy and important idea from an evening at a lecture. It is said that Miss Dix, now world renowned and worthy to stand side by side with Florence Nightingale, was induced to embark on her errand of mercy by a casual remark which fell on her ear, as she was leaving a lecture room; she was at that time leading a gay, frivolous and fashionable life, but after pondering deeply that night on what she had heard, she next morning commenced a career which has spread her fame through the world and, better than that, has brought life and light to many a suffering one, who "sat in darkness and the shadow of death."

It is a mortifying reflection that, while at the North so many lectures are delivered every winter, to so many admiring thousands, and with such beneficial results, we here at the South, do nothing, say nothing of the kind. It cannot be that we are so far inferior in literary talent or in appreciation of the true and beautiful, but must simply arise from negligence; rouse up, Brethren of the Press, let us shake off this lethargy; bring out the right sort of men, and the people will turn out to hear them; they feel the divine thirst for knowledge and they will slake it, when the true fountain of living water is opened before them.

And speaking of the boasted intelligence of the North and their vaunted progress in civilization, the attention of your readers is respectfully solicited to a condition of things now existing in the city of New York, the very focus of the new-light of civilization. Not referring to the burning of the Quarantine establishment on Staten Island, mention is merely made of the preparations actively going on in open day light for the prize night, for the "Championship of America" (what a glorious title) between Morrissey and Heenan, on the 20th of October next. We are told the prize is to be $5.000; that the betting is 100 to 90 in favor of Morrissey; that respectable people come from hundreds of miles simply to see this redoubtable champion, and that the general interest in the matter is second only to that felt in the Atlantic Cable. We hear too of these disgraceful exhibitions all over the North, and in a late number of the "Baltimore Sun," somebody offers a public banter for a dog fight; he is willing to bet so much money that his dog can whip any other that may be brought before him. Can these things be without our special wonder? Can it be possible that the efficient police can and will permit such notorious and outrageous infractions of the public peace, and of morality and decency to take place, without even their presence.

Taking a pleasant stroll the other evening we noticed two newly erected houses, near the Depot of the North Carolina R. R., for all the world like hewn stone. On inquiry we learn they are made by the new process of moulding; the materials, broken granite and mortar, are poured into a frame and left to harden; after this takes place, the frame is moved upwards and another layer, say 18 inches deep, is poured in; so the house grows into shape. This method is said to be astonishingly cheap and durable; the walls are very neat, may be stuccoed any color, and the houses are very cool and pleasant. Ed. Cantwell Esq., is erecting a structure of this material for an office, and this certainly promises to be very cheap, pretty and convenient; stone fences may be very cheaply made by this process, and where stone is plenty and lime cheap, no better or more durable fence could be wished; once well made it would probably last without repair, at least as long as the countryman's cedar rails, which, he said, would last "forever and three days over."

It is gratifying to observe how punctually the Sheriffs settle with the Public Treasurer; some ten or twelve regularly report themselves every day, as all right; and probably by the 1st of October, to which time they are limited, not one will be behindhand. The Credit of the State is well sustained by the indefatigable head of the Treasury, who has already a large sum in the "Bank of the Republic," N. Y., to meet the October Coupons; the receipts thus far from the Sheriffs, who have settled, are largely in excess of any former year and there is every probability that North Carolina will honestly continue to pay every farthing of her debts. Silent be the tongue that would proclaim "Repudiation," palsied the arm that would dare write that damning word, on our fair escatcheon. Our Bonds are now far in advance of any Southern State, and a very large proportion are held by our own citizens. The latest quotations are, N. C. 94½, Va. 92, Tenn. 90, Mo. 84, Cal. 81.

Our Bank Stocks too, rule very high at home; the latest sales of Cape Fear are 120; Commercial 130 to 140 asked; Charlotte 110 to 112; Bank of the State (Charter expires 1860,) 110. Compare these prices with the best Banks in N. Y: Metropolitan 108; Commerce 100; Republic 120.

The R. & G. R. R. Co., report the receipt of the handsome sum of $20 000, for freights and passengers for the last month; this will be very acceptable intelligence to the Stockholders.

The Directors of the Institution for the Deaf, Dumb and Blind, on Friday last, elected Wiley J. Palmer Esqr. of Milton, to the post recently held by Dr. Waddell; a most excellent selection this, the appointed possessing every requisite for the office, besides a most excellent moral character and high literary and social qualities, which have long since endeared him to "troops of friends."

We have intelligence of a terrible outbreak at our University; in which the principal features are, the burning of one of the teachers in effigy, assaulting the Faculty, burning the benches and attacking a private residence. For the honor of human nature, it is sincerely to be hoped that none of those so recently the subjects of conversion, were engaged in so disgraceful a row, and for the standing of our Alma Mater, that every participant will be summarily expelled. The President is a man of nerve and rioters will feel the weight of his arm, before the week closes. Yours &c, P. S. S.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.

WASHINGTON, Sep. 27th, 1858.

The Cable again—A hoax—The Comet—Cold Weather—its cause—Change in the Pastorship of Trinity Church—The missing Aeronaut—Promenade—Concerts over—The Washington Aqueduct—Gen. Walker, &c.

Everybody was startled last week by the unhoped for news that the Cable was again in working order, and that in a few days time, at farthest, it would be thrown open for public convenience. As a matter of course, the stock which had depreciated considerably since the first of the month immediately "ran up" and the opportunity was seized by many who were sick of the project to dispose of their shares in the enterprise. Imagine then the discomfiture of the purchasers, when on Saturday the telegraph informed us, that the good news concerning the Atlantic wire was all a hoax, that the Cable was in no better plight than heretofore, and that the operators could neither send nor receive, even the shortest messages. Who first started the rumor of the wire being "all right," or whether it was a "dodge" of the stockholders to enable them to effect a ready sale of the shares does not appear; certain it is, however, that the buyers are gloriously "sold."

The Comet which has been visible among us for so netime past has attracted much attention. Many persons have visited the National Observatory to obtain a view of the celestial visitor through the powerful telescopes of that institution; and every evening crowds of curious gazers are assembled at prominent positions in the City, spying through handglasses of all dimensions.

We have had during the last few days exceedingly chilly weather. Overcoats and shawls have been freely donned, and fires begin to feel quite comfortable. The wiseacres who can assign reasons for everything attribute this early spell of cold to the presence of *the comet*. For our part we cannot very well comprehend what influence such a body could possibly exert on our planet, if it be, as computed by astronomers two hundred and twenty millions of miles distant.

Rev. Dr. Cummins the rector of Trinity church in this city has accepted a call to a church in Baltimore. It is expected by many that Dr. Barnwell of Columbia College S. C. will succeed him here.

An intense excitement was occasioned last week throughout this portion of the country by an account of an aeronaut who had been carried up near Detroit by a half inflated balloon without any means of permitting the gas to escape. The unfortunate man retained his hold upon the slack network of the balloon until it had soared out of the view of the spectators. For some time it was supposed that neither he nor the balloon would ever again be heard of. The balloon however has come down—but alas! without its precious freight—a human life. A search for the body of the missing man has been instituted along the track which the balloon is known to have taken.

The last of the promenade concerts of the Marine band which enliven Washington every summer took place last Wednesday evening. Owing to the very chilly state of the atmosphere it was but thinly attended.

Our streets are now dreadfully cut up for the laying of the water pipes of the Washington Aqueduct. As a consequence, dust, always a plentiful commodity here, is more abundant than ever.

The intelligence that Gen. Walker has again sailed for Nicaragua creates but little stir in the political world. All sympathy with him and his projects seems to have died out with the failure of his last Quixotic expedition. Q.

Sad Scenes in New Orleans.

The weekly return of the Board of Health shows no abatement in the ravages of the disease which is carrying such desolation through the masses of our acclimated population. On the contrary there is an increase in the mortality, slight, it is true, but yet enough to show that we have not yet reached the period of decline. From what we see and hear from those whose daily experience enables them to judge, there is yet no diminution of the epidemic. The number of cases seems, if anything to increase.

The favorable change in the weather may produce some beneficial influence; but we have been disappointed so often in the hopes based upon such foundations, that we cannot venture now to predict any immediate improvement. There is, however, one mournful circumstance which may indicate a not very remote disappearance of the epidemic. There must, thus far, have been at least ten thousand persons attacked by yellow fever, of which number over 7000 have passed safely through the process of acclimation, while more than two thousand have descended into the silent tomb. Surely there cannot be very many more who are liable to an attack.

The following table shows the mortality by yellow fever since the appearance of the disease:—

For the week ending	June 27	2
" "	July 4	8
" "	July 11	9
" "	July 18	20
" "	July 25	25
" "	Aug. 1	70
" "	Aug. 8	140
" "	Aug. 15	385
" "	Aug. 20	318
" "	Aug. 29	402
" "	Sept. 5	410
" "	Sept. 12	472
Total		2201

Crescent, Sept., 15th.

From the Detroit Tribune, Sept. 18.

A BALLOONIST LOST IN THE SKY.

We have learned full particulars of the Balloon Ascension at Adrian, on Thursday, its subsequent descent, and its second ascension and runaway with the aeronaut while beyond his control. It is a brief narrative, but of thrilling interest. A man lost in the sky! There can scarcely be a more terrible thought. It makes the flesh creep and sends a shudder through every nerve!

The first ascension took place about nine o'clock in the morning. It was on the occasion of a large Sunday School celebration at Adrian. The balloon was a very large and well constructed one, being about the height of a two story house when inflated and ready to cut loose from its fastenings. Messrs. Bannister and Thurston took seats in the car, attached to the balloon and ascended safely and steadily. After remaining about 40 minutes in the air, sailing toward Toledo all the time, they alighted in the woods in the town of Riga, Lenawee county, near Knight's station on the Southern Road, distant about 18 miles west of Toledo. Several men came to the assistance of the adventurers, and they proceeded to prepare the balloon for packing to be taken back to Adrian.

In doing this, the monster balloon was turned over and partially upside down to disentangle the netting and to reach the valve. To do this, Mr. Ira Thurston, one of the aeronauts, took off his coat, and got astride of the valve-block. He then suggested that the car be detatched from the balloon while he should hold it down with his weight. This proved a fearful calculation; for no sooner was the still inflated body relieved of the weight of the car than it shot into the air with the suddenness of a rocket taking Mr. Thurston with it, seated upon the valve of the balloon, and holding on to the collapsed silk of the air-ship in that portion of its bulk. In this perfectly helpless condition, the ill-fated man sped straight into the sky in the full sight of his companions, even more helpless than himself. So far as is known, there was no possible means for him to secure his descent, whether safe or otherwise.—The part of the balloon filled with gas was full twelve feet above him, so that there was no chance for him to cut it and escape. He could only cling to his precarious hold and go whithersoever the currents of air should take him.

Without regulation or control of any kind the balloon continued to mount upward, sailing off in the direction of this city and Lake Erie. The fatal ascension took place about 11 o'clock, and at a few minutes past noon it was seen in the town of Blissfield, Lenawee co., apparently full three miles high, and about the size of a star in appearance. It was still going up and on! At a quarter past 1 o'clock it was last dimly visible going in the direction of Malden, as ascertained by compass bearings taken by parties observing it.

What is his exact fate baffles conjecture; but that it is horrible, almost beyond precedent, there can be no doubt. There is not one chance in a million for a successful escape. Whether the unfortunate man was carried up so high as to become benumbed and senseless death ensuing—or whether he fell off at length from his tremendous altitude, to have his breath sucked from him in his fearful descent and to be sunk in the lake or dashed into a shapeless mass upon the earth, it is doubtful if any save God will ever know. The mind stands appalled in contemplating this fearful disaster, and blindly gropes in mazes of wonder at where his place of sculpture shall be.

Mr. Thurston was an experienced balloonist, having built several, and this being his thirty-seventh ascension. He was formerly a resident in the vicinity of Lima and Rochester in Western New York, but has latterly resided in Adrian, where he was extensively engaged in business as a nurseryman. He was a widower, having lost his wife last winter. He leaves an interesting daughter about seventeen years of age to mourn her father's unknown, terrible fate!

THE MISSING AERONAUT.

DETROIT, Sept. 21.—The balloon that carried off Mr. Thurston, the Aeronaut, on Thursday, came down four hours afterwards, near Baptise Creek, Canada West. Mr. Thurston was seen upon it a short time before it was secured, and he probably fell off when over the marshes near Lake St. Clair. A search is being made for his remains. The affair has caused great excitement throughout the country.

COMMERCE OF NEW ORLEANS.—The annual commercial statement of New Orleans papers, brought up to the 1st of September, shows the business of that city in a very favorable light, says the Baltimore American. Although the panic produced its inevitable result on prices and in monetary circles, the amount of commodities forwarded and received appears to have been but little affected. New Orleans receives more than half the entire cotton crop of the country; and in the past year it took 1,682,775 bales out of a total of 3,100,000, being about the same proportion as in the preceding year. It exported 22,550 bales less than receipts. The sugar crop of the last year was 279,697 hogsheads, against only 74,000 for the previous year; the receipts of Louisiana being 202,968. Of molasses the receipts from Louisiana have been 337,106 barrels, against a very small amount last year. Of tobacco 86,784 hogsheads were received at New Orleans from the interior in the past year, and 72,387 hogsheads were exported. This was 30,000 hogsheads more than the previous year, and nearly 20,000 more than the average for ten years. The quantity of flour received was greater than for the previous year by 250,000 barrels. The total exports of domestic produce from the city during the past year amounted to $88,382,438, being a falling off from the previous year of about $3,000,000. The imports were little over $19,000,000. Notwithstanding this favorable balance, the great depreciation of all natural commodities shows how New Orleans and the producing sections with which it deals are bound up with the welfare of the manufacturing and consuming interests.

☞ The public opinion is a stream which digs its own bed. We may occasionally moderate or quicken its course, but it is very difficult to alter it. And yet it sometimes alters and even reverses its own course—one can scarcely tell why or wherefore.

The State Fair.

We publish below a card from W. W. Whitaker, Esq., Secretary of the Executive Committee of the State Agricultural Society, to which we invite attention.

We sincerely trust that the Fair may be well attended, and excel in every respect those of former years.

My attention having been called to the fact that there was no special premium for the best mill for crushing Chinese Sugar Cane in the published list of premiums, the first opportunity is taken to give notice that there will be a special premium awarded and sugar cane furnished at the Fair Grounds for testing the several Sugar Mills that will be exhibited at the next Annual Fair of the N. C. State Agricultural Society.

The amount of the premium cannot now be designated without calling a meeting of the Executive Committee; but as the omission to offer a special premium for a mill of as much importance as this was entirely accidental, the public may be well assured that the Executive Committee will make a liberal award.

The Sugar Mills and all other new and meritorious articles omitted in the regular premium list, will come under the head Discretionary Premiums, which was purposely inserted in the regular premium list, so that every thing sent to the Fair might have a suitable award, although it may not be included in the premium list as published.

The press of this State is requested to publish this notice, and to urge upon the Farmers, Mechanics and Manufacturers especially, and the people generally, the propriety of representing themselves in Raleigh on the 19th, 20th, 21st and 22d of ensuing October, and of all resolving most heartily to co-operate in making our next the most interesting and creditable Fair in the State.

WILSON W. WHITAKER,
Sec. of Ex. Com.

Sept. 22, 1858.

In connection with articles designed for exhibition at the Fair, we have been requested to urge all exhibitors to have, if possible, their articles here the week before the Fair commences. The Society have secured the services of Mr. John R. Harrison, as agent, and he will take charge of all articles sent to his care without any cost to the owner, while the Society will be responsible to exhibitors for their safety.

The Railroads will bring all articles for exhibition free of charge.

☞ Mr. Whitaker's letter addressed to Times Office, containing something of value to the Editors, did not come to hand. Suppose you write us again.

GOV. WISE ON HORSE RACING.—Gov. Wise, of Virginia, respectfully declines to attend the great horse show at Springfield. In his letter, he says:

"It has been said that nothing else than horse racing will improve and keep up the breed of fine blooded stock. I am not willing to believe any such thing. Improved agriculture, and the wealth it produces, will, in my opinion, do far more for the horse than ever the turf did.—Race-tracks, with a fashion for the sport of racing among the leading proprietors of a people, will impoverish them and dwindle the horse to a pony. The fine blood ought to be kept pure, in order that it may be crossed on the large and coarse stock. The thorough-bred stallion crossed on the large Canestoga mare, until the cross attains three quarters of the blooded stock, is superior, I think, to the Cleveland bays of England. A venerated friend, Alexander Reid, Esq., now no more, of Washington county, Pennsylvania, introduced that cross, and I commend it to every man who knows how to make 'a blade of grass to grow where one never grew before.'"

A TUNNEL STORY.—A correspondent of the Petersburg Express relates the following explosion:

An amusing incident occurred on the cars of the Virginia and Tennessee Road, which must be preserved in print. It is too good to be lost. As the train entered the Big Tunnel, in accordance with the usual custom, a lamp was lit. A servant girl accompanying her mistress, had sank into a profound slumber, but just as the lamp was lit she awoke, and half asleep imagined herself in the infernal regions. Frantic with fright, she implored her Maker to have mercy on her, remarking at the same time, 'the devil has got me at last.' Her mistress, sitting on the seat in front of the terrified negro, was deeply mortified, and called upon her—'Mollie, don't make such a noise; it is I, be not afraid.' The poor African immediately exclaimed, 'Oh missus, dat you; jes what I 'spected, I always thought if ebber I got to the bad place, I would see you dar.'" These remarks were uttered with so much vehemence, that not a word was lost, and the whole coach became convulsed with laughter. The lady seemed to regret she had spoken at all, if the crimson blush which suffused her cheek be any evidence of confusion.

AN ITEM FROM THE ORDER OF A NORTH CAROLINA FARMER TO HIS COMMISSON AGENTS IN NEW YORK CITY.—I wish you to send me one barrel of raw sugar that has not been inside the door of any of your scientific men. I bought a barrel of the manufactured sugar a while back, and being unacquainted with the late discoveries made in the arts and sciences, applied a handful of it to my mouth and nose, and lost two out of five senses which nature gave me. The oders were so numerous and exquisite, that they overpowered my olfactories before I could count half of them, and as for the tastes, I could not get breath to begin to count them, for my stomach was so badly exercised that I had to hold on to it with both hands to prevent the loss of that also. When I recover the use of my nose and palate, I will try the other end of the barrel to ascertain if there is any variation in the quality of the concentrated essences. You have great chemists in your great city. I want a barrel of sugar from some part of the world where people are not so scientific and where putrid bullocks blood is scarce.

Satan's kingdom will hardly be large enough to hold all your manufacturers of sugars, wines and liquors; but if they do get inside of his dominions, their fumes and odors will give "the boy" fits.

The Spanish Minister paid, on Monday, into the State Department, twenty-five thousand five hundred dollars; interest of the debt of Spain to American citizens.

LEFT A FORTUNE TO HIS BETROTHED. On Tuesday week, Junius W. Craig, of Helena, Arkansas, died at Louisville. He left a will bequeathing to Miss. Wright, of Louisville, daughter of Capt. T. T. Wright, to whom he was betrothed, half of the annual income of his estate—making an annuity of $20,000. He desires in his will that the remaining half of his income shall be devoted to the improvement of his estate, and after her death the whole property is to go to the endowment of a college at Helena. The will is contested by his relatives.

☞ They intend to raise tall students in a town out in Wisconsin. An exchange paper says:—"Its Board of Education has resolved to erect a building large enough to accommodate five hundred students three stories high."

MARRIED,

In this county the 15th September, by Rev. Joshua Bethel, Mr. ISAAC STANLEY and Miss MARTHA C. TUCKER.

DIED,

In this place, Monday 27th inst. FRANCIS, infant son of George and Lucinda Heinrich.

GRATIS!!

"ETHALANDA; or,

THE PRIDE OF THE MOUNTAINS. A ROMANCE OF THE ALLEGHANIES."

WILL be commenced in THE TIMES for the first week in October, this thrilling and interesting Story of **Southern Life**, by a Southern author. Prepare for the entertainment of the Winter Fireside. To be followed by two other Stories by Southern authors, of scarcely less interest,

"GRACE LEE; Or, the Young Poetess,"

AND

The Murderer's Daughter!

THE TIMES is a large weekly first class

SOUTHERN LITERARY AND FAMILY

Paper, which should be read by every family fireside, adorn the centre-table of every parlor and be the weekly companion of all who love the Useful, the Beautiful and the Progressive.

THE TIMES has a large list of contributors, including many of the best writers in the country, who furnish weekly a large amount of choice original matter—embracing *Stories, History, Biography, Science, Reviews, Education, Poetry, and News of the Day.* Among the contributors are,

MRS. SIGOURNEY,
STEPHEN F. MILLER,
MRS. DI VERNON,
ROB. G. STAPLES,
MRS. LE VERT,
FINLEY JOHNSON,
MISS WHITTLESEY,
WM. R. HUNTER,
CLARA AUGUSTA,
A. PERRY SPERRY,
MARY W. JANVRIN,
GEO. W. COTHRAN,
MATILDA C. SMILEY.

The first of the New Year, the TIMES will enter upon the fourth volume, and the Publishers wish to enlarge it to an eight paged paper, making it equal in size to any paper published, and to introduce two new departments never before attempted in any weekly paper, either of which alone will be worth more than the subscription price. The Times will then be the largest and best Literary and Family paper, ever offered to the Southern people. Will they then "continue to send North for papers filled weekly with vitiating "raw head and bloody bones" stories of cold blooded murders and horrible tragedies of ruffian life; or give encouragement to a HOME PAPER, whose aim is to develope, refine and illustrate Southern character, morally, intellectually and socially; to be a pleasant Literary companion and a safe family friend?

The Publishers appeal for a large list of new subscribers in all the Southern States for the new and enlarged volume, which commences the first of January. All who will forward their subscriptions immediately, shall have the three remaining months of this year gratis, commencing with the thrilling

"STORY OF THE ALLEGHANIES"

TERMS:

1 Copy one year in advance		$2.00
6 Copies	"	10.00
10 "	"	15.00
50 "	" (to one address)	50.00

☞ Specimen copies sent gratis, on application.

Address, COLE & ALBRIGHT,
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SELLING OFF AT COST.

Being determined to wind up our business, we now offer the remainder of our stock of Goods, at Cost for *Cash.*

All persons indebted to us are requested to call and settle, those who do not, must not be disappointed to find their Notes and Accounts out for collection, *which will be the case.*

GILMER & HENDRIX
Sept. 17th 1858. 140:tf.

CLOTHING!

CLOTHING!! CLOTHING!!!

We beg to announce to our Customers and the public generally that we now have in Store, and are daily receiving a very extensive and choice Selection of Fall and Winter Clothing, comprising everything of the latest and most elegant styles. Also a large Stock of Boots, Shoes, Hats, Shirts, Jewelry, a variety of Watches and numerous articles in that line. We are prepared to sell those goods at prices to defy competition. Call and examine our cheap and well selected Stock.

S. ARCHER & CO.

LAST NOTICE:—Those indebted to S. Archer must settle by the first of October, or they will have cost to pay.

BOOKS! BOOKS!! BOOKS!!!

Who wants a Book? For the accommodation of the citizens of Greensboro and others, the undersigned have made arrangements to furnish at Publishers' prices, any book wanted. Historical, Scientific, Professional, Religious, Poetical or any work of any kind in market. No commission will be charged. It is only an accommodating agency, to order such books as may be wanted.

Call at the Times Office and leave your orders. All books to be paid for on delivery.

COLE & ALBRIGHT.
Greensboro, Sept. 1st 1858.

100 KEGS NAILS, assorted sizes, for sale cheap for cash by
April, 1858. COLE & AMIS.

NOW IS THE TIME!

ONE DOLLAR for good White Wheat.
Aug. 26. J. & F. GARRETT.

E. F. POWELL,

WATCH-MAKER AND JEWELLER, Would take this method of informing the Citizens of Greensboro, and the surrounding country, that he has just returned from the Northern Cities with the handsomest assortment of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silver ware and Fancy Goods, ever offered in this market, also a late lot of Confectionaries, Pruits, Cigars, Tobacco and Snuff, &c, &c—all of which is offered at the lowest figures for Cash. All kinds of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, *carefully repaired at the shortest notice,* and on the most reasonable terms.

COMMERCIAL.

GREENSBORO MARKET, Sep. 30
Reported expressly for the Times.
By Gilmer & Hendrix, Merchants, West Market.

Bacon 12½@13; Beef 4@5; Beeswax 20; Butter 12½@; Coffee 14a16, Candles, Tallow 22@25, Adamantine 37@40, Sperm 55@60; Corn 80@0 Meal 80@00; Chickens 10@15; Eggs 6a8; Feathers 40@45; Flour 5.00@5.00 Flaxseed 1.00; Hides, green 5, dried 10; Hay 50@60; Lard 12½@15; Molasses 40@50; Nails 6@7; Oats 40; Peas, yellow 75@00, white 75@1.00; Pork 8.00@8.50; Rags 2½@; Rice 8@00; Salt 2.25@2.50; Sugar, Brown 10@12½, loaf 18½, crushed 16⅔, clarified 14; Tallow 12½@15; Wheat 80@1.00; Wool 25@30.

WILMINGTON MARKET, Sep. 28.
Reported expressly for the Times.
By Geo. H. Kelley, Dealer in Provisions and Groceries.

Sugar, Crushed,	11½	Spirits,	46 46½
Loaf,	12½	*Tar,*	1 70
C. Yellow,	10 10½	*Candles,*	23 28
A Coffee,	11 11½	Sperm,	50 60
Brown,	8 9	Tallow,	16 18
Rio,	12½ 12½	*Cotton,*	11¾ 12½
Laguayra,	12½ 13	*Salt,* Alum,	25
Java,	18 20	Sack,	75 1
St. Domingo,	13	*Bacon,*	12
Molasses, by hhd.,	27	*Oates,*	50
by bbl.,	30	*Corn,*	70
Cheese,	12½	*Pork,*	19. 20
Lard,	12	*Mullets,*	8.00
Flour, Family	6.00	*Mackerel,*	10
Super.	6,87½	*Rice,*	8.50
Spts. Terpentine,	3 00	*Meal,*	75
Hard,	1.47½	*Peas,*	1.1.11

NEW BERNE, MARKET, Sep. 25.
Reported expressly *for the Times*
By D. C. STYRON, Dealer in Produce &c.

Flour (N.C.)	7.00a7.50	I. Potatoes	1.40
Corn ℔ bus.	65	S. Potatoes bus.	1.10
Meal ℔ bus.	75,80	Peas	1.00
Rice ℔ 100	3.50 4.50	Tobacco	10
Pork Mess Bbl	20	Drum Fish	5.0a6.00
Bacon hog round	12½	Trout do	5.50a6.50
Lard	13½	Blue	5.50a6.50
Butter	20a30	Ocean Shad	10,10
Beef	10½a11	Herring	4.25 5.50
Molasses by Hhd.	30	Turp'tine Scrape	2.00
do by Bbl.	35	" dip	3.20
Sugar R'd Coffee	11.13	" Virgin	3.65
" Crushed	14	Cotton	12½
" P. R.	8½to9½	Spts. Turpentine	44
Coffee Laguayra	12a13	Alum Salt ℔ bus.	25
" Rio	13a14	Salt ℔ Sack	1.00a1.25
" Cape	12a13	Hay	1.00
Vinegar Bbl.	5.00	Oats	40

NORFOLK MARKET. Sep. 27.
Reported expressly for the Times.
By Rowland & Bros., Commission Merchants.

Flour, Family	7.50	*Flaxseed,...*	1.40 1.45
Extra.....	7.00.	*Beeswax,.....*	30
Superfine....	6.25	*Dried Apples,* ℔ bu. of	
Corn Mixed & W.	79a80	28lbs...1.70a1.80	
Yellow.....	.88	" *Peaches,* 40lbs. ℔	
Wheat, White	1.80a1.85	bu.....	5 50 5.75
Red.....	1.20 1.25	*Bacon,* W. sho'd	8.8½
Peas, Black Eye.	1.40	do. Sides	10
Red & Black	63	N. C. a Va. Hog	
Lard, N.C. & V. no. 1	14	round,	12½
do do 2...	13	*Staves,* R.O. hhd	34.35
Fish, Mackerel 1.	12.50	W.O. pipe.	50
do No 2.	11.00	do hhd	46
do 3.	10.00	do bbl.	26.28

REMARKS:—Flour receipt moderate, demand small, and sales were large but firmly held at quotations. Dried Fruits—Apples not so much enquiery, at a small decline on previous quotations, prime peeled Peaches are saleable, unpeeled at about 2.50

BALTIMORE, Sept. 27.—Flour steady—Howard Street and Ohio $5.50. Grain Firm—red Wheat $1.18a1.30; white $1.35. Provisions very dull.

NEW YORK, Sept. 27.—Flour heavy. Wheat dull. Corn a trifle lower. Cotton advanced—sales of 3,500 bales at 12¾c for Uplands Middling. Molasses lower—Orleans 41c. Spirits turpentine firm at 56c. Rosin firm and active at $1.75. Rice quiet at 3 to 3¾c.

Professional Cards.

J. W. HOWLETT, D.D.S. | J. F. HOWLETT.

J. W. HOWLETT & SON,
DENTISTS, Greensboro, N. C.
1-1y.

GEO. W. COTHRAN,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR, at Law, Lockport, Niagara County, N. Y.
105-tf.

JOHN W. PAYNE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Having permanently located in Greensboro, N. C., will attend the Courts of Randolph, Davidson, and Guilford, and promptly attend to the collection of all claims placed in his hands.
Jan. 8, 1857. 53-1y.

JACOB T. BROWN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HIGH POINT, N. C.
☞ Will attend to any business entrusted to his care. 111:1y

C. G. DUNN,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR, at Law, 70 Wall st, New York City.
126-tf.

J. THOMAS BROWN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
RICHMOND, VIRGINIA, will practice in the Courts of the cities of Richmond and Petersburg, and the counties of Henrico and Chesterfield.
☞ Office on Main street, opposite the American Hotel, Richmond, Va. 130-2m.

DR. B. L. COLE,
HAVING TAKEN AN OFFICE on West Market St., Greensboro, N. C., next door to Cole & Amis' Store, offers his services to the Citizens of said place and surrounding country.

From his experience in the treatment of disease, he flatters himself that he can meet and conquer the various forms of disease, though insidious in its attack, wherever the science of Medicine or Surgery can be available.

He would particularly call the attention of those suffering with scrofula, cancer, and all other Surgical diseases, Diseases and Malformation of the eye and ear. Those having cross eyes and wishing them straight and natural in appearance can have it done by applying to him.

Ladies suffering from long standing chronic disease which has baffled the skill of others might be benefitted by giving him a trial, as his experience has been extensive in the treatment of diseases peculiar to Females, at all events no charge will be made for advice when his skill cannot cure or greatly mitigate the sufferings of his patient. Persons living at a distance and wishing the benefit of his services by applying to him will be assisted in procuring comfortable boarding on accommodating terms. He has also had an extensive practice in Specific diseases of all kinds and professional Confidence never violated.
Feb. 1, 1858. 108-1y.

SCOTT & GORRELL,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in FRUITS, CANDIES, PRESERVES, PICKLES, Nuts, Perfumery, Segars, Snuff, Fancy Articles, etc., Garrett's new brick building, GREENSBORO, N. C.
1858. 191 1y

TO THE PUBLIC.—The undersigned being well known as a writer, would offer his services to all those requiring literary aid. He will write Orations, Addresses, Essays, Presentation speeches and replies, prepare matter for the Press, write Acrostics, Lines for Albums, Obituaries, and in fact attend to every specie of correspondence. The utmost secrecy maintained. Address, FINLEY JOHNSON,
107tf Baltimore, Md.

THOSE INDEBTED TO THE FIRM OF E. W. OGBURN & CO., would do well to call and settle, and by that means they will save cost. JAS. W. DOAK,
135—tf. Surviving Partner

FEMALE NORMAL SCHOOL,
HIGH POINT, N. C.
REV. N. MCK. R. RAY, A. B. *Principal.*

This Institution is now permanently established. Its object is to provide for the thorough education of young ladies, and as an additional feature, to qualify such of them as may desire it for the avocation of teaching.

The Principal is a Graduate of Normal College and an experienced teacher. The Principal of Music has studied and practised it from childhood, and had ten years experience in teaching it. The Assistants are experienced and competent. Instruction is given in all the branches taught in the best Female Institutions. Young ladies of limited means are credited for tuition until they can teach and pay it.

We are making arrangements to secure for such, desirable situations in this and other Southern States. We have Apparatus, new Piano's, &c. We can accommodate 125 boarding pupils.

The Boarding Department is under the management and control of Jeremiah Pigott. All the teachers board in the Institution.

Pupils admitted at any time and charged to the end of the Session. The Sessions will correspond with those of Normal College, beginning the 1st day of September, and closing between the 20th and 25th of June.

Terms:

The expenses are less than at any other Institution of the same character in the State. Board is $8.00 per month, exclusive of washing and lights. Tuition in English Branches 6.00 to 15.00 per Session. Latin and Greek, each 7.50. French 5.00. Music on Piano or Guitar 20.00. Use of Piano 2.50.

Painting in Oil 15.00. Drawing 5.00. Water Colors 6.00. Other styles of Painting at reasonable prices. Worsted Embroidery 5.00. Wax Work 5.00. Incidental Expenses 1.00.

Board alone and the English Branches 36.00 to 45.00 per Session. *Half the expenses required in advance.*

For full information address,
Rev. W. I. LANGDON, *Proprietor.*

WANTED.—*Situations for Southern Female Teachers.*
July 17, 1858. 131-tf.

KISS ME QUICK—A FRAGRANT and permanent perfume, distilled from fragrant Tulips, just received and for sale by SCOTT & GORRELL.
Together with FRANGEPANNI, an everlasting perfume, and a fine assortment of EXTRACTS, POMADES, HAIR OIL, SOAPS, TO LET WATERS and POWDERS.

TOBACCO, TOBACCO.
R. P. RICHARDSON, *Reidsville* N. C., Has constantly on hand a good supply of tobacco, manufactured at his Factory from common to the best grade of leaf tobacco, which he offers to the trade at fair prices, send in your orders for a supply. Delivered at the Greensboro and Danville Depots, free of charge.
Prices from 12½ to 50c.
July, 1858. 130: 3m.

20.000 PRINTING CARDS, With a variety of other Materials just received at the Times Office. All kinds of JOB WORK executed in the neatest style of the Art at the cheapest prices.

DRUGS! DRUGS!! DRUGS!!!
JUST to hand a large and well selected stock of Medicines, Oils, Paints, Dye Stuff, Brushes, Perfumery, Pomades, Extracts, Soaps, Cosmetics. **Also,**
SEGARS of the choicest Brands; in fact, every article usually found in a Drug Store. Call on East Market. Orders promptly filled, Perscription carefully put up at all hours by
W. C. PORTER

GREAT INDUCEMENTS
TO LIQUOR SELLERS.
We offer our entire stock of Liquors at COST, consisting of all grades of Brandies, Wines, Whiskeys, &c., &c.
We do this because we have determined to abandon the sale of Liquor. Those dealing in Liquor will do well to give us a c l.
May 20th. COLE & AMIS.

NEW BOOK STORE.—I Expect To open by the first of October next a full assortment of Books and Stationery at the store at present occupied by Mr. Wm. S. Casen, between Mr. David Aaron and Patrick Ryan's, and hope by strict attention to business to merit a share of the public patronage. I shall take pleasure in ordering any article in my line that my patrons may wish. Samples of Sewing Machines kept on hand.
Wilmington, N. C. GEO. H. KELLEY.

FRANGIPANI, AN ETERNAL Perfume. The perfume bearing the above name is undoubtedly one of the most gratifying to the olfactory nerve ever yet discovered.
Call at Porter's Drug Store where you can get it in any of its variety of forms—with a great

THE TIMES.

A LITERARY AND FAMILY JOURNAL.

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

T'other end of Town.

BY THE MAJOR.

In a village near the Ridge
Whene'er the sun goes down
I wend my way across the bridge
To t'other end of town.

Before my table all the day
I've set in student's gown:
Books wide open; thoughts away,
At t'other end of town.

At t'other end of town there dwells
A maid with locks of brown:
She's first among the village belles
At t'other end of town;

With hazel eyes and brow so fair
Which ne'er was known to frown,
She has a voice, I love to hear
At t'other end of town;

'Twas just a week ago to-night,
My happiness to crown, [right"
She breathed one word which made "all
At t'other end of town.

* * * * *

Old Christmas comes with lazy stride;
In wassail care he'll drown;
And when he comes there'll be a bride
At t'other end of town.

Reading for the Young.

☞ We commend the following quaint stanza to all who are in the habit of "fault finding:"

"What are another's faults to me?
I've not a vulture's bill
To pick at every flaw I see
And make it wider still.
It is enough for me to know,
I've follies of my own,
And on my heart the care bestow,
And let my friends alone."

Illustrations of Faith.

"Father,' said a little Welsh boy to his parent, who had been explaining the Scriptures, to his family, in the hall of what was once the manor house, but which was then occupied by a farmer—"Father, you said you would one day, when I was old enough, teach me what faith is. Am I old enough now."

"Well, I think you are, Willy. Come to me," said his father, rising from his chair.

The boy no sooner approached, than his father raised him from the ground and set him on a double chest of drawers, that stood beside the wall. The child's color went and came, and he was evidently afraid to stand upright in so unusual situation.

"Now, Willy," said his father, placing himself at a little distance, and holding out his arms, "Now, Willy, stand upright and jump into my arms."

The child's position and the father's command, were alike calculated to produce alarm, and did produce it. But the father's look was calm, and kind, and serious, and the child had invited the lesson, so he had nothing for it, but to turn his mind to compliance.

Raising himself somewhat, at length he made an effort to jump, but his heart failed him, and he drew back further from the edge of the drawers.

"Ah, Willy," said the father, "thou hast no faith—try again." Will thought a moment and perceived the nature and drift of his father's experiment. He came back again to the edge, and at this time he did make the spring, but so imperfectly and with so divided in mind that he would have fallen but for a beam of the ceiling just above him, on which he clasped his hands and recovered himself.

His father smiled and said, "Willy, thou hast no faith yet; but that was better than the last. Come, try once more."

The look of quiet love in his father's face, and his still open arms, at length assured our hero there really was no danger: or it may be, so much reverence and trust in a parental smile, that he forgot the danger. Be this as it may, this time little Willy stood bolt upright and jumped over the dreadful gulf into his father's powerful arms.

He looked up with a smile; and his father setting him on the floor, said, "There, Willy, that was-faith. There is the gulf of hell between you and eternal life; your Heavenly Father holds out for you the arms of his love, and sent his only Son to die and prove it to you. Trust Him as you have trusted me, and you will save your soul."

ADVANTAGE OF READING.—The luxury and general advantage of reading valuable works are unquestionably great. No entertainment is now so cheap as reading, nor is any earthly pleasure so lasting. Nothing can supply the place of books, as cheering and soothing companions in solitude or affliction. The wealth of a hemisphere would not compensate for the benefits they impart. A wise discrimination in the selection of authors who are read is most important, especially to the young and inexperienced, whose characters will be moulded, and whose destinies will be influenced, by their habits of reading. And it may be admitted, as an unquestionable fact, that one single book, carefully perused, will be of more service to the mind, than fifty which are hastily skimmed over, and forgotten even sooner than they were read. St. Paul enjoined Timothy to 'give attendance to reading.'

The wise love of this employment will prove to the young a great preservation from evil, and to the aged and infirm will yield the highest satisfaction It was Fenelon who said, "If the crowns of all the kingdoms of Europe were laid down at my feet, in exchange for the love of reading, I would spurn them all.—*Origin of Language*, Page 193.

A man who is in the right knows that he is in the majority; for God is on his side, and the power of God preponderates over all the population of the earth.

TATTLERS AND SLANDERERS.—An old clergyman being asked what class of characters he considered basest and most dangerous, promptly replied "Liars—their baseness is greatest, because a man cannot descend to a deeper depravity than to be void of truth; and they are the most dangerous because no one is safe from the poison of their lying words." "I would rather," said another man, who had seen and observed much of men, "have a thief than a liar for my neighbor. The one might steal my goods, but the other is continually on the watch to destroy my peace and my good name."

Slander is, of all vices, the most odious, and slanderers are of all human creatures the most contemptible. Every honest man should set his face against them. They should be shunned as persons in health would shun contact with one having an infectious disease. When man or woman is found regardless of truth, slanderous and unscrupulous in attacking character, every one who values an honest reputation should avoid them.

Fifth annual Meeting of the National Teacher's Association.

This Association met in Cincinnati on Wednesday, August 11th, and organized by electing Z. Richards of the District of Columbia, president, and a number of vice-presidents, secretaries, a treasurer and a board of counsellors. There were about three hundred persons present. The Convention was held in Smith & Nixon's hall.

The Rev. Anson Smyth of Columbus, Commissioner of Schools for Ohio, welcomed the Association to that State, and stated several interesting facts relative to the system of public instruction in Ohio. The present school system was inaugurated in 1853 by the "New School Law." Under the workings of that law, the schools had largely increased in number and efficiency. Last year the sum of $2,251,522 of school money was raised; 18,873 teachers were employed; and there were 826,455 scholars between the ages of 5 and 25 enrolled, with an actual attendance of 603,347.

After some preliminary business the Convention adjourned to the afternoon, when an address was delivered by Professor Daniel Read, of the Wisconsin University. The subject was "On the Educational tendencies and progress of the last thirty years." The address fills four close columns in the Cincinnati *Gazette*. A vote of thanks was passed to the professor, and a copy of his address asked for publication. Reports on Educational matters were next heard.

Mr. Adams of Montpelier, Vt., spoke for the Green Mountain State. Mr. Adams is Secretary of the Board of Education of that State, and as such he visited for the last two years every county in the State, and had been everywhere cordially received. He stated that Vermont had formerly been behind in the matter of Education, but under new laws was now taking proper steps for its advancement.

Mr. J. D. Philbrick, Superintendent of the Schools of Boston, Mass., spoke of the schools there, and of the condition of the Common School system in the State. Massachusetts was wo king under the plan marked out by Horace Mann, and carrying out his suggestions with success.

As he was, till within a year or so, Superintendent of the Public Schools of Connecticut, he spoke for that State. Within two years, a new school system had been adopted there. A prominent feature of it was the taxation of property for the support of a general system of instruction. Teachers' Institutes had been introduced, the Normal School placed upon a permanent foundation, a District Library system established, and a lecturer on educational topics employed at the State's expense, to speak in the various towns

In the evening Prof. Young of the North Western Christian University of Indianapolis delivered an address on the Laws of Nature.

On Thursday morning Mr. Philbrick delivered an address on moral education.

The afternoon was spent in discussing "the expediency and justice of sustaining free schools by direct taxation, Parochial Schools, Mixed Schools." In the evening the Association met at 7 o'clock. The Rev. Dr. McJilton, of Maryland, spoke of that State. The difficulty of public instruction there, was, that the people were either rich or poor. There was no middle class. In some of the counties there were public schools. In Baltimore there were a high school for youth, twenty-six grammar schools, and forty-six primary schools. They had high hopes for the future.

Mr. Bragg spoke of Alabama. There were excellent schools there, which were chiefly maintained by religious denominations.

Mr. Devoll, Superintendent of Schools in St. Louis, said that the State of Missouri had had its present system of public instruction four years, and that one fourth of the revenue of the State was expended for educational purposes. In St. Louis there were 10,000 enrolled pupils in the schools, with an average daily attendance of 5000.

The Hon. Horace Mann was introduced and delivered an address on "The Motives of Teachers."

The address was attentively heard and loudly applauded, and at its close, on motion of Mr. Valentine, the Association, by a rising vote, returned thanks to Mr. M., and requested a copy for publication.

Mr. Bragg, of Alabama, rose, and as he was almost the only representative from the extreme South, thanked the Association, most of whose members came from the North and the East, that during this whole meeting nothing had been said which could in any way wound the feelings of a Southern man. He hoped this bond of quiet might continue, that nothing disturbing might be introduced, and that the Association might go on and hold the Union together firmer than it had ever been bound before.

These sentiments seemed to please the President, for he asked Mr. B. to reduce them to writing.

Mr. Mann said he thought the gentleman himself had made the "introduction," and that by the very mention of the fact of that quiet, the "bond" had been broken. On *that subject* the least that could be said should be said, and he was convinced that the gentleman had said too much.

The Association then adjourned to meet in Washington, D. C., on the 2d Wednesday in August next.

It is a noble specie of revenge to have the power of retaliation and not to exercise it.

USEFUL INFORMATION.

CULLED AND ARRANGED FOR THE "TIMES."

An immense store of rich knowledge is afloat in the world, scattered in paragraphs and old corners of nearly every monthly, weekly and daily periodical; and which, if collected together, culled and properly arranged, would form a column of useful information, invaluable to the man of science, the professional artist, the mechanic, the farmer, and the house keeper.

Hints for Autumn.

EARLY FALL WORK.—Have you ditching to be done? A well to be dug? A swamp hole to grub and clear up? A roof to be shingled, or any other such dry weather work to be done? Allow us to hint, that now is the time to get ready for such labors. The days are getting shorter at both ends, by and by the rains will come sousing down their cold bucket full, giving the workmen wet feet and chapped hands to nurse and grumble over. A day now is worth two days late in the fall, in the quality and quantity of the work done, besides the certainty of having it done.

SORT THE SHEEP FLOCKS.—These cool nights should admonish the wool grower that it is high time his sheep were separated for their various uses, the bucks to be secured in the pasture and their condition attended to; the old and feeble ewes put by themselves to fatten for mutton, rather than to be allowed to run the risk of breeding and die in the spring; the ewes for breeding to be kept in good heart but not allowed to become fat. The young ewes especially of the fine wooled varieties, should not be allowed to breed until they are past two years old.

SAVING THE CORN FODDER.—Nobody can tell what kind of a fall we shall have. Keep a sharp eye on the weather, and when the chances are in favor of frost, cut up the fodder and secure it at once.—Tender corn fodder, saved without mold, is most royal feed for cows, colts, sheep, and in fact for nearly every kind of farm stock. Corn blades cut and cured in the shade before they fire in the field, and stored in bundles on a dry scaffold, is super royal feed for fast colts.

STABLE FEED FOR HORSES.—The universal loss of the oats crop, raises a serious question as to what we shall feed the horses during next winter. Hard corn is not suitable steady feed for lively horses, particularly if they are not in constant exercise; neither will it do well to feed corn meal by itself. Clean rye and wheat straw, (oats straw is spoiled by rust) cut and sprinkled over with meal, will make good feed. If you do not choose to grind the corn, it will help the matter by having a water barrel in the feed room of the stable, and in this put to soak in the morning what corn in the ear you have to feed at night, and at night what you feed for morning, changing the water as often as it becomes sour. Now is the time to take a look ahead for all these things.—[*Ohio Cultivator.*

A CURE FOR SCROFULA.—The Cincinnati Commercial publishes the following communication from Nicholas Longworth, the great wine manufacturer of that city:

All the papers I had, giving a cure for Scrofula, have been distributed to persons sending for the remedy. I have never heard of a case where it did not effect a speedy cure, and it can in no case do an injury. In several instances, where it has been applied to old sores, it has also speedily effected perfect cures. Put one ounce of aquafortis in a bowl, or saucer; drop in it two copper cents—it will effervesce—leave the cents in; when the effervescence ceases, add two ounces of strong vinegar. The fluid will be a dark green color. It should and will smart. If too severe, put in a little rain water. Apply it to the sore, morning and evening, by a soft brush or rag. Before applying, wash the sore with water. Its first application, known to me, was a poor girl, sent to our city from Memphis, to have her leg cut off, as it was feared she could not stand the operation in that hot climate. She was refused admittance to the poor house, and was lying on the side walk, as she could not even stand up. From her knee to her foot one-third of the flesh was gone, and all the skin, except a strip about two inches wide. She was laid on a bed and the remedy placed on a chair by it. She could rise up and apply it. In a few days her peace of mind returned, and she declared it was getting well. It was supposed it was a relief from the pain only; but when examined fresh flesh was found growing, and skin over it. She was soon running about, and would work, which delayed the entire cure, leaving a small sore, which in a few months was entirely healed. A young girl with scrofula in her neck, having a large open hole, and deemed incurable, became in one month entirely cured and was soon after married. I have never known a case where it did not effect a cure.

HOW TO GO TO SLEEP.—No doubt there are many of our readers who understand this delightful art to perfection, but there are certain conditions of animal economy even in a state of health, when tired nature's sweet restorer refuses to close our lids, and seems pertinaciously to fly from us, though wooed ever so warmly. One writer recommends a "rolling of the eyeballs." Horrid idea! The most natural and facile method is to place the head in a comfortable position, and then taking a full inspiration, breathe as much as possible through the nostrils. The attention must now be fixed upon the fact of breathing. The patient must imagine that he sees the breath passing from his mind to conceive this, apart from all other ideas, consciousness and memory depart and—he sleeps. The method is strange but simple, and the experiment will prove its truth.

CEMENT FOR BROKEN CHINA.—Take a very thick solution of gum arabic dissolved in water, and stir into it plaster of Paris until the mixture becomes a viscous paste. Apply it with a brush to the fractured edges, and stick them together. In three days the article cannot be broken in the same place. The whiteness of the cement renders it doubly valuable.

WORTH KNOWING.—A correspondent of the Providence Journal says that in 99 cases out of every hundred, cranberries applied as a poultice will effectually cure the erysipelas. There is not an instance known where it has failed to effect a cure if faithfully applied before the sufferer was in a dying state. Two or three applications generally do the work.

Salad for the Solitary

With brush-wood, Judgment timber: the one gives the greatest Flame, the other yields the durablest Heat: and both meeting make the best Fire. SIR THOMAS OVERBURY.

ANSWER to question of last week—13 hours 20 minutes.

ARITHMETICAL QUESTION:—Required to find three equidifferent numbers, such that the least shall be to the greatest as 5 to 9, and the sum of the three, 63.

Answer next week.

So you have had new bottoms to your parlor-chairs, I hear, Jane; how much did they cost?'

'Indeed I don't know.'

'Well, that's strange; for you must have paid for them or they would not have sent them *reseated*.'

A lady wrote upon a window some verse intimating her design of never marrying. A gentleman wrote the following lines underneath:

The lady whose pledge these words betoken.
Wrote them on glass, to show it may broken.

At a Virginia prayer-meeting, the chorister being absent, the Presiding Elder, whose name was Jeter, called upon one of the deacons, after reading the hymn, and said:

"Brother Moon
Will you raise the tune?"

The deacon lifted up his voice, but instead of singing, he inquired:

"Brother Jeter,
What's the meter?

There being a satisfactory answer, Deacon Moon pitched the tune.

WRITE WRITTEN RIGHT.—The following manifold *twistification*, which a correspondent furnishes must convince every sceptic, that Sam Patch was RIGHT when he said "some things can be done as well as others:"

Write, we know is written right,
When we see it written write,
But when we see it written wright,
We know 'tis then not written right,
For write, to have it written right,
Must not be written right or wright;
Nor yet should it be written rite:
But write, for so 'tis written right.

Among the epitaphs to be found in the burying-ground in Ringe, N. H., is the following:

This bed is cold; but, oh! I love it,
For colder were my friends above it.

Every kind of employment requires a particular kind of genius.

Gentleman to a boy driving a donkey. 'Say, boy, clear out of the way; my horse can't bear a donkey.'

'Can't he? Why don't he kick you off, then?'

Exit gentleman, a hurry—ears polite not relishing vulgar conversation.

An Ohio editor recently attempted to describe the powerful effects of warm weather, and here is one instance:—

"A small negro injudiciously leaned up against the sunny side of the house yesterday, and fell asleep. In a few minutes he began to soften, and in three quarters of an hour he run all over the yard. His mother dipped him up in a wash tub."

Let every body mind their own business, and they will get rich.

Why does a drake put his head under water? For divers reasons.

Why does he take it out again? For sundray reasons.

The author of the following should be closely watched or he might back out:

A destructive durk I'll bi.
I'll bid pharewell to every phear,
Then wipe my weeping I,
And kut my throte phrom ear to ear,

An editor speaking of one of his brethren of the quill noted for his fatness, said that if the Scripture Proverb that "all flesh is grass" be true, then that man must be a load of hay. To which the fat editor replied: "I suspect I am from the way the asses are nibbling at me."

Columbus, Kentucky, is a hard place. An old farmer who had been badly swindled there, said of it:

"If the angel Gabriel happens to light at Columbus, there'll be no resurrection, for they'll swindle him out of his trumpet before he can make a single toot!"

An Arkansas editor complains that his town for some time past, has been 'filled with fishermen and loafers,' and wonders 'what they are after,' After loaves and fishes, no doubt.

"I bought these boots to wear only when I go into genteel society."

"Then they will be likely to last some time, and be worth something to your heirs."

Reasons why a *ship* is called *she*:

Because man knows not the expense till he gets them.

Because they are useless without employment.

Because they look best when well rigged.

Because their value depends on their age.

Because they are upright when in stays.

Because they bring news from abroad.

Because they wear caps and bonnets.

Because they are often abandoned.

Because they are often painted.

"Would you not love to gaze on Niagara forever?" said a romantic young girl to her less romantic companion.

"Oh no; I should not like to have a cataract always in my eye."

In the street of Leicester one day Dean Swift was accosted by a drunken weaver, who staggering against his reverence, said:

"I've been spinning it out."

"Yes," said the Dean, "I see you have, and now you are reeling it home."

I've risen from the bar to the bench." That's what a lawyer said on quitting his profession and taking up shoemaking.

"I'm transported to see you," as the thief said to the kangaroo.

Applause is the spur of noble minds, the end and aim of weak ones.

Business Cards.

THE TIMES:
A LITERARY & FAMILY PAPER, PUBLISHED FOR TWENTY-SIX
Having a large list of the best WRITERS, its contents are mostly original—embracing Original stories History, Biography, Science, Agriculture, Education, Poetry and News.
Published weekly at $2, by C.C. COLE & J.W. ALBRIGHT, Greensboro, N. C.
☞ Specimens sent gratis.

ADVERTISING.

One square (12 lines) first insertion $1.00. Each additional week 25cts. The following ample deductions will be made in favor of standing advertisements:

	3 MONTHS.	6 MONTHS.	1 YEAR
One square,	$ 3.00	$ 5.00	$ 8.00
Two squares,	6.00	10.00	14.00
Three "	9.00	15.00	20.00
Four " (¼ col.)	12.00	20.00	26.00
Eight " (½ col.)	18.00	30.00	40.00

Professional and business Cards, not exceeding six lines—per annum,.....$5.00

ARCHITECTURE.
WM. PERCIVAL, Architect, Offices Smiths' Brick Building, Raleigh, N. C, and Godden's Hall, Richmond, Va., will supply *designs, working, drawings, specifications* and *superintendance* for all kinds of *public* and private buildings and houses of worship.
With an *educational training* for his profession and a Practical Experience on public and private, works for more than 16 years, he hopes to give satisfaction. He respectfully refers to those by whom he is Professionally engaged in this State.
The Building Committee on the Chapel Hill University Improvements. The Building Committee of the Raleigh New Baptist Church. R. S. Tucker, Esq., W. M. Boylan, Raleigh. W. S. Battle, Esq., Rockey, Mt., Edgecombe County.
N. B. A large variety of original designs for churches, villas &c., can be seen at his Offices. 133–6m.

A. PERRY SPERRY,
(FORMERLY OF GREENSBORO, N. C.) With Bell, Brooks, Pace & Co., Importers and Dealers in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, No. 89 Chambers, and 71 Reade Street, New York. [2-1y

D. C. STYRON,
BROAD-STREET, TWO DOORS west of Middle-street, Newbern, N. C., dealer in **Dry Goods**, PROVISIONS, GROCERIES, FISH, OYSTERS, CROCKERY, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, &c.
☞ **Seller of Country Produce.**
PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO ORDERS. (121–1y.)

R. L. DONNELL'S
PHOTOGRAPHIC GALLERY is now opened, and Cameotypes, Melainotypes, and Ambrotypes, which cannot be surpassed for durability and beauty are taken in Lockets, Pins and Cases, to suit the tastes and purses of all!
Call and examine Specimens, and learn the Prices. Rooms formerly occupied by Scott & Gorrell, second story Garrett's brick building, West Market, Greensboro. 139–1y.

JOHN A. PRITCHETT,
CABINET-MAKER AND DEALER IN FURNITURE, (*near North Carolina Railroad,*) Greensboro, N. C
All kinds of Cabinet Furniture—such as Dressing-Bureaus, Wardrobes, Washstands, Cottage-Bedsteads, Tables, Coffins, &c—kept constantly on hand or made to order.
Persons wishing anything in his line should call and examine his work as he is confident, from his past experience, that it cannot be excelled in any other shop.
☞ Work delivered on board the Cars *free of charge* 127:1y

JAMES M. EDNEY, COMMISSION MERCHANT, 147 *Chambers-st., N. Y.*
Buys and forwards every kind of merchandise for 2½ *per cent. Commission. Dealer in* Pianos, Melodeons, Organs, Harps, Guitars, Music, Sewing Machines, Iron Safes, Pumps, Garden Engines, &c. A printed list of all the different makers, kinds and prices, *sent free.* Agent for "The Wonderful Pump," raising Water 150 Feet by hand. Publisher of an elegant lithograph of "*Hickory Nut Falls,*" N. C., 9x12 in., sent free, 50c. Also, "*Cherokee Physician; or, Indian Guide to Health.*" This invaluable *family adviser* should be in every house. It treats of all diseases, has a copious glossary, and prescribes the remedies from nature's bounteous stores, for all our infirmities and misfortunes. It is printed on fine white paper, handsomely bound, fourth edition, 300 pages, and is *mailed free for one dollar.* Also, a splendid lithograph, 19x24 inches, of all the Bishops of the M. E. Church, South, Including Bascom and Capers, from original copies, approved by themselves. This splendid picture sent free on the receipt of one dollar. Also, Bennett's Chronology of North Carolina. Just from the press, sent free for one dollar.
☞ Refer to Govs. Swain and Morehead, N. W. Woodfin, J. W. Osborne, C. P. Mendenhall, A. M. Gorman, Esqs. Hon. W. A. Graham, J. R. Dodge, T. R. Loring, Rev. C. F. Deems, M. T. Heflin, S. M. Frost, N. C. and Rev. W. M. Wightman, Andrew Wallace, John W. Stoy, F. F. Bentlie, Govan Mills, Richard Yeadon, Esprs., Hon. B. F. Perry, S. C. etc.
Rosewood Iron Frame Pianos, from $150 upwards, warranted in every particular. (107:1y)

MANTUA-MAKING.
MRS. CRITTENDEN & SISTER are now prepared to do all kinds of work, connected with the Mantua-making business, in the latest and best style. They are also prepared to make, trim, and bleach Bonnets. A trial is all that is asked to warrant entire satisfaction. Residence on Greene street, opposite the Old Factory.
Jan. 15, 1858. (105.1y)

N. C. FREEMAN,
WITH ABBOTT, JOHNS & CO., Importers and Jobbers of Staple and Fancy Silk Goods, No. 153 Market Street, Philadelphia. 2-1y

OTTO HUBER, JEWELLER AND *Watchmaker*, West Market, Greensboro', N. C.—Has on hand, and is receiving a splendid and well selected stock, of fine and fashionable Jewelry, of every description, among which may be found several magnificent sets of coral Jewelry.
He has also a stock of fine Gold and Silver Watches.
All repairing done in the best manner and warranted.
All persons purchasing Jewelry will do well to call on him, before purchasing elsewhere, as he is confident, that he can sell as good bargains as can be bought in this market.
August, 1st., 1858. 134—tf.

ROWLAND & BROTHERS,
Comission Merchants, Norfolk, Va.
ARE prepared to receive and dispose of, advantageously, any quantity of flour from Orange, Alamance, Guilford and neighboring counties. Many years experience with every facility and ability enables us to guarantee satisfaction and promptness in all sales. We have sold for, and refer to among others:—P. C. Cameron, W. J. Bingham, Oranage; Hon. T. Ruffin, J. Newlin & Sons, Alamance; J. H. Haughton, Chatham; White & Cameron, C. Phifer & Co., Concord; C. F. Fisher, Salisbury; E. G. Reade, Person; W. J. Holmes, Rowan.
☞ Authorized agents for the *Times*, to receive subscriptions, etc. 6:1y

VISITING CARDS.
R. G. STAPLES,
CARD WRITER, Portsmouth, Va., solicits orders. Cards containing two lines or less, written and forwarded prepaid for $1.50 per pack. Cards of more than two lines, $2.00 per pack prepaid to the address of those ordering.

NOW IS THE TIME!
ONE DOLLAR for good White Wheat. J. & F. GARRETT.
Aug. 26.

℞ THE GREATEST MEDical Discovery of the Age, is **AYER'S CATHARTIC Pills.**
They don't *help* complaints, but they *cure* them.
One Box has cured Dyspepsia.
Three Boxes have cured the worst cases of Scrofula.
Two Boxes have cured Erysipelas.
One Box always cures the Jaundice.
Three Boxes are sure to cleanse the system from Boils—often less than one does it.
Two Boxes have completely cured the worst of ulcers on the legs.
Small doses seldom fail to cure the Piles.
One dose cures the headache arising from a foul stomach.
Strong doses often repeated expel every worm from the body.
They should be given to children, who are always more or less afflicted with this scourge.
As a gentle Physic they have no equal
One Box cures derangement of the Liver.
Half a Box cures a Cold.
They purify the blood, and thus strike at the foundation of every disease.
As a dinner Pill there is not their equal in the world.
They are purely vegetable, and can do no harm, but do accomplish an unaccountable amount of good.
Price 25 cts per Box—5 Boxes for $1.00.
Prepared by Dr. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass. and sold by T. J. PATRICK, Greensboro; Williams & Heywood, Raleigh; S. J Hinsdale, Fayetteville; O. A. Bradley, Wilmington; Purcell, Laud & Co., Richmond, and all druggists. 125;6m

HOWARD ASSOCIATION,
Philadelphia.—A Benevolent Institution, established by special endowment for the relief of the sick and distressed, afflicted with Virulent and Epidemic diseases.
To all persons afflicted with Sexual Diseases, such as Spermatorrhœa, Seminal Weakness, Imporence. Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Syphilis, the Vice of Onanism, or self abuse, &c., &c
The Howtrd Association, in view of the awful destruction of human life, caused by Sexual diseases, and the deceptions practised upon the unfortunate victims of such diseases by Quacks, several years ago directed their Consulting Surgeon, as a CHARITABLE ACT worthy of their name, to open a Dispensary for the treatment of this class of diseases, in all their forms, and to give MEDICAL ADVICE GRATIS, to all who apply by letter, with a description of their condition, (age, occupation, habits of life, &c.,) and in cases of extreme poverty, to FURNISH MEDICINES FREE OF CHARGE. It is needless to add that the Association commands the highest Medical skill of the age, and will furnish the most approved modern treatment.
The Directors, on a review of the past, feel assured that their labors in this sphere of benevolent effort, have been of great benefit to the afflicted, especially to the young, and they have resolved to devote themselves, with renewed zeal, to this very important but much despised cause.
Just Published by the Association, a Report on Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Weakness, the Vice of Onanism, Masturbation or a Self-Abuse, and other Diseases of the Sexual Organs, by the Consulting Surgeon, which will be sent by mail, (in a sealed letter envelope,) FREE OF CHARGE, on receipt of TWO STAMPS for postage.
Address, for Report or treatment, Dr. GEO. R. CALHOUN, Consulting Surgeon, Howard Association, No. 2 South Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. By order of the Directors.
EZRA D. HEARTWELL, *Pres.*
GEO. FAIRCHILD, *Sec.*
March, 1858. (113–1 y.)

THE NORTH-CAROLINA JOURNAL OF EDUCATION,
Devoted to the general interests of Education, in all its grades, is published in neat pamphlet form, on the 1st of every month at the following rates:
Single Copy, 1 year,.....$ 2.00
6 Copies, " to one address, 10.00

BOARD OF EDITORS—C. H WILEY, Sup. of Common Schools of N. C.; F. M. HUBBARD, Chapel Hill; CHARLES PHILLIPS, Chapel Hill; E. F. ROCKWELL, Davidson College; B. CRAVEN, Normal College; W. H. OWEN, Forestville; JAMES H. FOOTE, Taylorsville; R. STERLING, Greensboro'; WILL. K. BLAKE, Fayetteville; D. S. RICHARDSON, Wilson; SAMUEL H. WILEY, Washington; N McKOY, Summerville; G. W. BROOKS, Raleigh; R. H. BROWN, Asheboro'; J. A. WADDELL, Raleigh; J. D. CAMPBELL, *Resident Editor.*
☞ *All communications should be addressed to the Resident Editor, Greensboro', N. C.*
Persons sending $3 will receive a copy of the *Journal* and a copy of the *Times*, for one year.
Extract from proceedings of State Educational Association.
The committee on the merits of "The North Carolina Journal of Education," offered the following report, which was accepted and ordered to be published with the minutes of the Association.
We have examined the Journal, and are pleased to state, that it compares favorably, in all respects, with all others of a similar kind that have come under our notice. Its mechanical execution is neat and tasteful; while its contents, embracing chiefly original articles, give evidence of talent and ability. The Journal, as well as the Association itself, of which it is the organ, is yet in its infancy. Its circulation is as yet limited, owing to unavoidable embarrassments.
The specific purpose of the Journal is to shed light upon the great work of Education, in which all teachers are engaged—to awaken a heartfelt interest in it—and to make known the best modes of accomplishing it.
We recommend it as worthy the patronage of all teachers, and of every friend of Education in the State—and regard it as not only their interest, but their duty, to secure for it a general circulation. Wm. Gerhard, H. Norwood, W. W. Pharr. } *Com.*
On motion it was,
Resolved,—That the members of this Association, pledge themselves, individually, to use all means in their power to extend the circulation of the Journal of Education.
Resolved,—That the standing committee on the Journal of Education, be authorized to make all necessary arrangements for its continuance.

LOOK AT THIS!
COLE & AMIS have in store and are daily receiving a large and well selected stock of new goods—Stuart's and other refiners' Letter B., C. coffee, C. Yellow, Yellow Porto Rico and New Orleans Sugars, (crushed and clarified); English Island Molasses; Java, Laguira and Rio Coffees; besides a prime article of Lard (in kegs); Bacon, sides and shoulders; Fish, Rice and all kinds of Spices; Adamantine and Sperm Candles; Lindseed and Tanners Oil, Camphene and Burning Fluid; Powder, Shot and Lead; Nails of all sizes; Sole and Upper Leather, Shoe-Threads—in a word, every thing connected with the grocery business.
Our facilities for obtaining goods direct from first hands, at the lowest cash prices, warrant us in saying that goods bought with *cash* can be sold cheaper for *cash* than goods sold on time, and we pledge ourselves to sell as cheap as any similar house in the State. All orders will receive prompt and faithful attention.
Country produce taken in exchange for goods. House on West-Market Street, formerly occupied by Graham & Dunn.
April 8, 1858.

WE ARE AGENTS FOR Messrs. Simmons & Clark, in buying wheat, bring on your samples.
J. & F. GARRETT.
July, 1858. 132–tf.

NOTICE.—ALL PERSONS INdebted to the firm of Ogburn, Cole & Albright are requested to make immediate settlement, as the business must be arranged for settlement with the Administrator of E. W. Ogburn, dec'd. Persons having claims against the firm must also present them for settlement.
COLE & ALBRIGHT.
June 3, 1858. Surviving Partners.

JOB WORK.
Having just added to our hitherto large and well-selected Job Office, a magnificent assortment of **Plain & Fancy Job TYPE,** we are confident that we can execute ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING IN THE BEST STYLE FOR THE LEAST MONEY OF ANY OFFICE IN THE STATE. Persons wishing
Pamphlets, Circulars, Hand-Bills,
Business-Cards, Visiting-Cards, Bill-Heads,
Or any thing else in the Printing line, would do well to try us once

BLANKS.
WE have just printed, on a very good article of Foolscap, a general assortment of BLANKS—consisting (in part) of
Blank Warrants, Ca Sa Bonds, Affidavits,
Writs, Executions, Land Deeds,
Deeds of Trust, Witness Tickets, Juror Tickets,
Land Entries, Subpœnas, Ca Sas,
Com. for Depositions, Writs to sell Land, &c. &c.
Or will print, on the shortest notice, any kind we may not have on hand if ordered. They can be sent by mail if desired.
☞ For Jobs or Blanks, address or call on
OGBURN, COLE & ALBRIGHT,
West Market Street, Greensboro N. C

THE LIVER INVIGORATOR!
PREPARED BY DR. SANFORD,
Compounded entirely from GUMS,
IS ONE OF THE BEST PURGATIVE AND LIVER MEDICINES now before the public, that acts as a *Cathartic*, easier, milder, and more effectual than any other medicine known. It is not only a *cathartic*, but a *Liver* remedy, acting first on the *Liver* to eject its morbid matter, then on the stomach and bowels to carry off that matter, thus accomplishing two purposes effectually, without any of the painful feelings experienced in the operations of most *Cathartics*. It strengthens the system at the same time that it purges it; and when taken daily in moderate doses, will strengthen and build it up with unusual rapidity.
The **Liver** is one of the principal regulators of the human body; and when it performs its functions well, the powers of the system are fully developed. The stomach is almost entirely dependent on the healthy action of the *Liver* for the proper performance of its functions; when the *Liver* is at fault, the bowels are at fault, and the whole system suffers in consequence of one organ—the **Liver.** For the diseases of that organ, one of the proprietors having ceased to do his duty, has made it his study, in a practice of more than twenty years, to find some remedy wherewith to counteract the many derangements to which it is liable.
To prove that this remedy is at last found, any person troubled with **Liver Complaint** has but to try a bottle, and conviction is certain.
These Gums remove all morbid or bad matter from the system, supplying in their stead, by their invigorating influence upon the stomach, giving tone and health to the whole machinery, removing the cause of the disease—**purifying the blood,** effecting a radical cure.
Bilious attacks are cured, and, what is the occasional use of the **better, prevented,** by **Liver Invigorator.**
One dose after eating is sufficient to relieve the stomach and prevent the food from rising and souring.
Only one dose taken before retiring, prevents **Nightmare.**
Only one dose taken at night, and cures **Costiveness.**
One dose taken after each meal will cure **Dyspepsia**
☞ One dose of two teaspoonfuls will always relieve **Sick Headache.**
One bottle taken for this disease, and will make obstruction removes the cause of the disease, and makes a perfect cure.
Only one dose immediately relieves **Cholic,** while a single dose is a sure cure for **Cholera of Cholera.**
☞ Only one bottle is required to throw out of the system the effects of mediciné **Morbus,** and a preventive of the same after a long sickness.
☞ One bottle taken for **Jaundice** removes all sallowness or unnatural color from the skin.
One dose taken a short time before eating gives vigor to the appetite, and makes food digest well.
One dose often repeated cures **Chronic Diarrhœa** in its worst forms, while **Summer and Bowel** complaints yield to one or two doses.
One or two doses cures **Worms** in children: there is no surer, safer, or speedier remedy in the world, as it *never fails.*
☞ A few bottles cures **Dropsy,** by exciting the absorbents.
We take pleasure in recommending this medicine as a preventive for **Fever and Ague, Chill Fever, and all Fevers of a Bilious Type.** It operates with certainty, and thousands are willing to testify to its wonderful virtues.
All who use it are giving their unanimous testimony in its favor.
☞ **Mix Water in the mouth with the Invigorator, and swallow both together.**

THE LIVER INVIGORATOR
IS A SCIENTIFIC MEDICAL DISCOVERY, and is daily working cures, almost too great to believe. It cures as if by magic, *even the first dose giving benefit*, and seldom more than one bottle is required to cure any kind of **Liver** Complaint, from the worst *Jaundice or Dyspepsia* to a common *Headache*, all of which are the result of a **Diseased Liver.**
PRICE ONE DOLLAR PER BOTTLE.
SANFORD & Co., Proprietors, 345 Broadway, New York.
Wholesale Agents:
BARNES & PARK, New York; T. W. DYOTT & SONS, Philadelphia; M. S. BURR & Co., Boston; H. H. HAY & Co., Portland; JOHN D. PARK, Cincinnati; GAYLORD & HANMORE, Cleveland; FARNSWORTH & DAVIS, Chicago; J. WOOD & Co., St. Louis; GEORGE H. KEYSER, Pittsburgh; S. S. HANCE, Baltimore. And retailed by all Druggists. *Sold also by*
511;1y T. J. PATRICK, Greensboro

MORE THAN 500,000 BOTTLES
Sold in the New England States in one Year. The restorative of Prof. O. J. Wood for Restoring hair perfectly and permanently, has never yet had a rival, volume after volume might be given from all parts of the world and from the most intelligent to prove that *it is a perfect restorative*; but read the circular and you cannot doubt; read also the following.
☞ The Hair.—People have for centuries been afflicted with bald heads, and the only remedy, heretofore known, has been those abominable wigs. By a recent discovery of Prof. Wood these articles are being fast dispensed with but a great many persons still patronize them, because they have been so often imposed upon by Hair Tonics of different kinds. To all such persons we earnestly make the request, that they will try once again, for in Wood's Restorative there is no such thing as fail. We know of a lady who was ball, who used the article a short time, and her head is now covered completely with the tiniest and most beautiful curls imaginable. We know of numerous cases where hair was rapidly falling out, which it restored in greater perfection than it ever had been before.
It is also without doubt one of the best articles for keeping the hair in good condition, making it soft and glossy, removing dandruff, and has proved itself the greatest enemy to all the ills that hair is heir to.
It is the duty of every one to improve their personal appearance though some may differ in regard to the ways of doing